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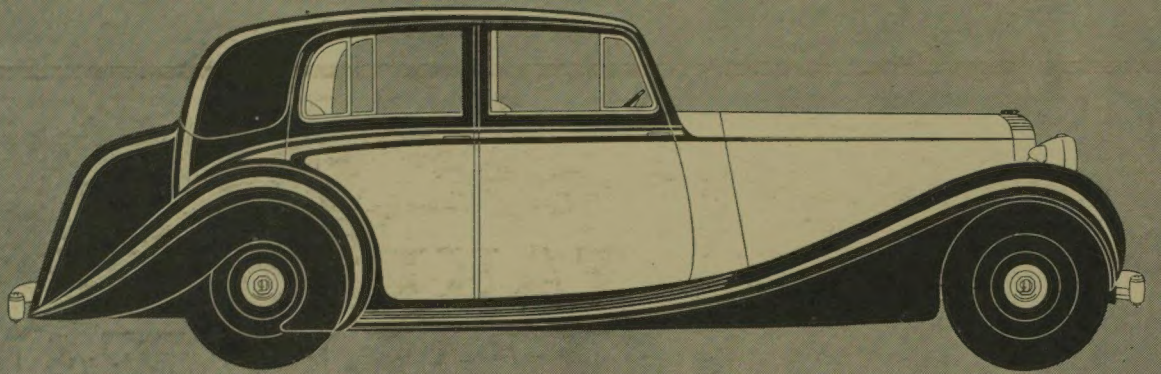
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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1938.



ABOVE: SETTING OUT ON A RAID: A CAMOUFLAGED NATIONALIST THREE-ENGINE BOMBER IN FLIGHT; WITH A MACHINE-GUNNER AWAITING ATTACK IN REAR.

RIGHT: PILOTS OF A NATIONALIST BOMBER SUPERINTENDING THE LOADING OF BOMBS: PREPARING FOR A RAID AT AN AERODROME BEHIND THE LINES.

ON January 30 Nationalist bombers carried out yet another raid on Barcelona. As we write, 153 persons are known to have been killed in this, including 47 children, while others remain buried under piles of debris from buildings which collapsed on top of them. The raid was carried out by six aeroplanes of a type similar to that illustrated on this page, and some forty-eight bombs were dropped. The aircraft appeared over the city at nine o'clock in the morning and returned again an hour later when the streets were crowded with people searching for victims of the first raid. Two hundred and forty-eight persons were killed in the two previous raids on Barcelona—on January 19 and 25.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HELMUTH KURTH.



A NATIONALIST BOMBER AKIN TO THE AIRCRAFT WHICH RAIDED BARCELONA: IN FLIGHT AND LOADING BOMBS.





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

ARE democracy and urbanised society compatible? That, though few as yet realise it, is the predominant political question of the age. Indeed, one might almost say it is the only one worth considering, since every other is ultimately dependent on it. For if it is not, the forms and institutions which we base on the continuance of democracy must perish with its fall.

Perhaps the greatest exponent of democracy the world has ever known was Thomas Jefferson. To him, it was said, democracy was a religion—"the miracle that makes dry bones men, the power destined in time to heal the sorrows of the world." From the first to the last day of his long, crowded and useful political life he was the staunch champion of the democratic dogma over all other forms of government. Yet Jefferson was, of the opinion that democracy by its very nature could only exist in a community where the majority of the people were country dwellers, possessed of the economic independence and the spirited self sufficiency which life in the country under certain circumstances engenders, and—in Jefferson's view—alone can engender. His was no mathematician's conception of democracy, but one founded on the personal responsibility and inalienable right of ownership of the ordinary man. The free farmer, not the unit of a dispossessed urban proletariat, was the citizen of his ideal. "An elective despotism," he once declared, "was not the government we fought for."

The soul of democracy, as such men as Jefferson saw it, is independence. Without it, let never so many heads be counted, there can be none. It is difficult for a townsman, however much steeped in the philosophic principles of freedom, to be independent; spiritually, mentally and bodily, he is hustled wherever he goes. He can scarcely call anything about him his own. Even if he be an educated man, with centuries of independent country breeding behind him, he is apt to lose faith in his own judgment when he is so palpably a mere unit in a crowd. The plain man, who has been denied such advantages of education and circumstance, has little chance in the conditions of the modern industrial town of escaping the taint of the herd. He accepts everything—his values, his political opinions, even his right to live—at second-hand from the crowd, or from the raucous-voiced manipulator of the crowd. He becomes not so much an individual as a number. Numbers are easy to govern. But they do not govern: that, in the industrial urban state, is the prerogative of those who know how to manipulate numbers.

It is individuals who govern, hard though they be for others to rule. The true ideal of democracy

is of a community in which every individual is a citizen, with his own separate judgment and independent status, who cannot be wheedled, intimidated or coerced by any other men or group of men, and yet is ready and able, by virtue of his very independence of soul and circumstance, to co-operate with his fellow freemen in managing the affairs of the community. The only real democracy is a republic peopled exclusively by such independent "aristocrats." For only "aristocrats" in this sense—whether they be coal-heavers or dukes—are fit for the supreme political art of co-operating with others and yet preserving their essential independence. That is the hardest thing in the world. But it is worth centuries of struggle to achieve, and—let the youthful pedants of the Oxford Union say what

days of Anglo-Saxon North America. Here was a community to whom the coercion of the synchronised mass was anathema. A community of freeholders in the wilderness, they saw even liberty-loving England as a tyrant. Here in the great American "Fathers" were men who spoke as Homer wrote. It was no formula-fed conscript of the factory and the popular front who, "alone, unadvised and unassisted," threw down his historic challenge of "Give me liberty or give me death."

Magna Carta, the Petition of Right and the Declaration of Independence are precisely the kind of documents that one might have expected of men who regarded their homes as their castles and were ready to sell their lives sooner than see that sanctuary

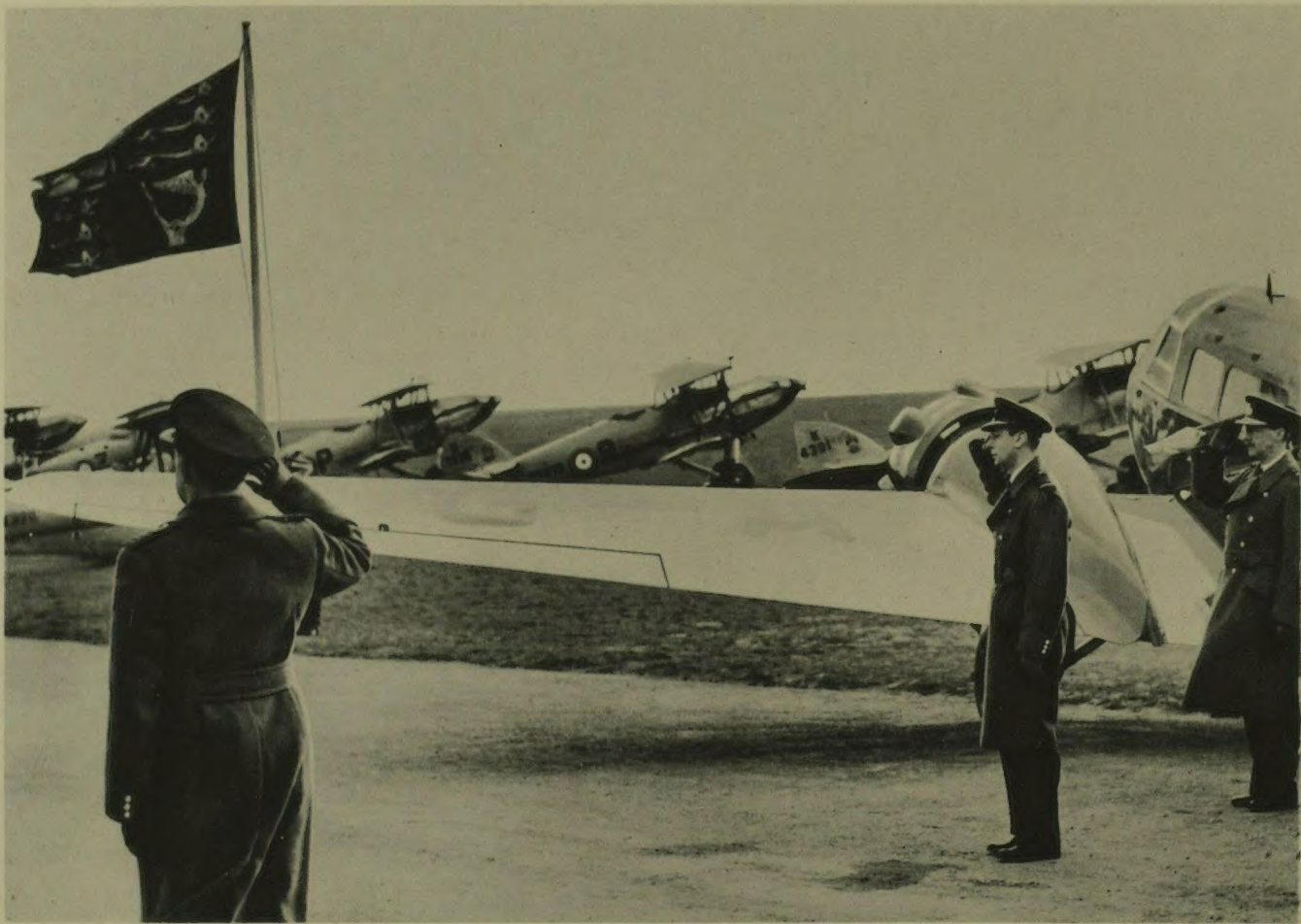
invaded. Those who blame the herdsmen of Old Castile and the mountaineers of Navarre and contemptuously label them Fascists because they refused any longer to submit to the tyranny of an elected majority that denied the right of life and liberty to any man who happened to be Catholic or Conservative, are curiously forgetful of the terms of the Declaration of Independence. "We hold these truths to be self-evident," wrote the great Jefferson, "that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the

governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organising its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness."

All that was part of a conception of democracy that grew up in our English fields, and was transplanted across the Atlantic. The man who lives with the freedom of his own plot of mother earth about him is born lord to a certain independence. His dwelling may be little more than a hovel and his garden a dunghill, but he is that which Disraeli called the proudest creature living, a landed proprietor, and I think the happiest.

Nor has the world a better thing  
Though one should search it round  
Than thus to live one's own sole king  
Upon one's own sole ground.

Master of his own comings and goings and with a mind free to grow after its own bent without the cramping pressure of the herd, he is nature's embryonic democrat.



THE KING REVISITING THE R.A.F. AERODROME AT WHICH HE SERVED TWENTY YEARS AGO: HIS MAJESTY SALUTING AS THE ROYAL STANDARD WAS BROKEN ON HIS ARRIVAL BY AIR AT CRANWELL.

On January 26, H.M. the King, piloted by Wing Commander E. H. Fielden, Captain of the King's Flight, flew from Bircham Newton, near Sandringham, to Cranwell, where he inspected the Cadet College and the Electrical and Wireless School. His Majesty, then Prince Albert, was stationed at Cranwell from November 1917 until August 1918 and was in charge of a section of boys in training. The King inspected all the buildings, including workshops, hangars, and the hospital and lunched with the cadets in their mess. On his departure in the official Airspeed Envoy aeroplane, his Majesty was cheered heartily by some three thousand apprentices and airmen, who surrounded the machine, waving their caps. (Planet.)

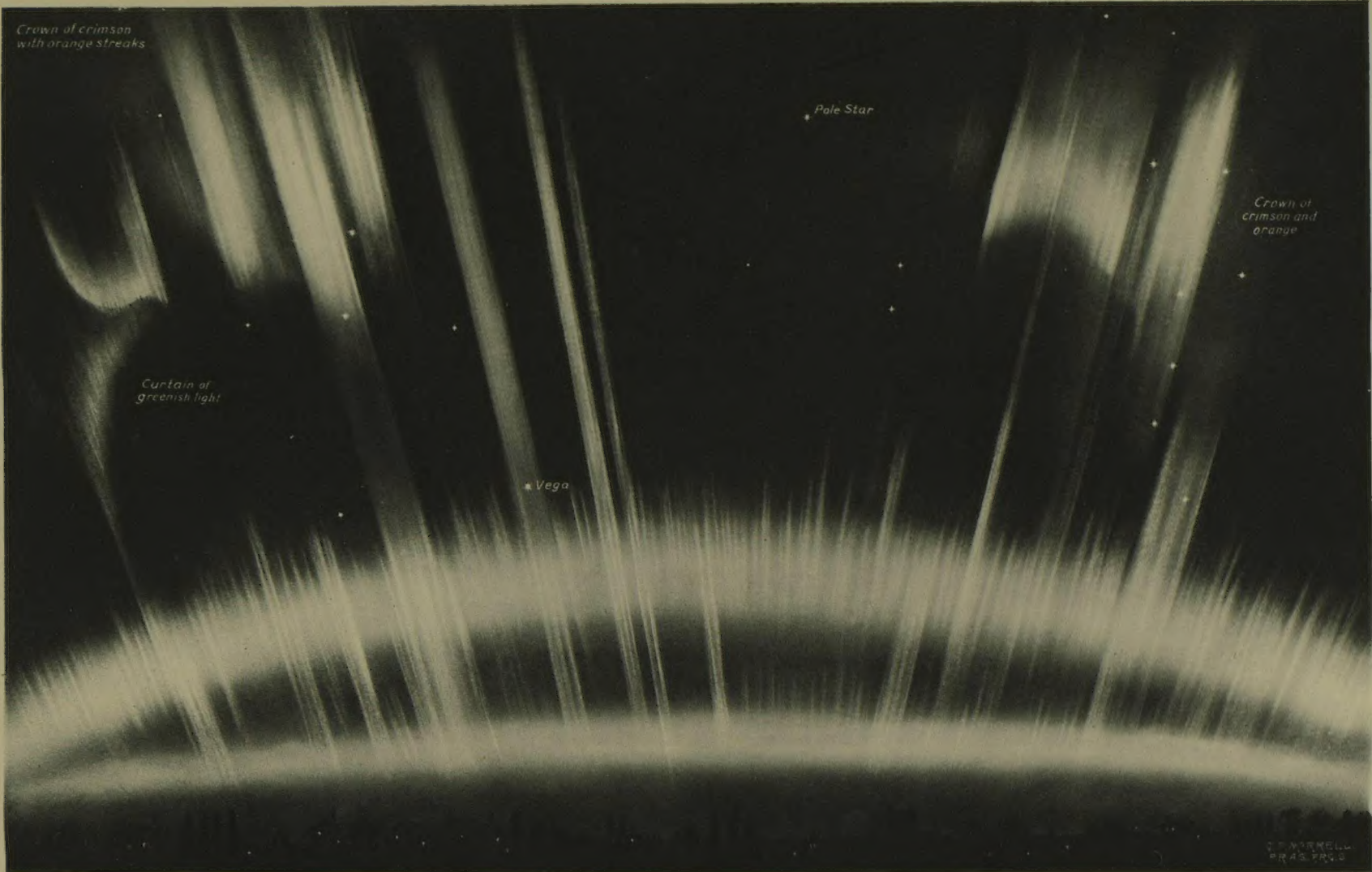
they will—worth a good man's giving his life for. But let us not confuse that ideal of the real democracy with the artful and manipulated counting of the urban herd's heads that too often to-day passes by that hallowed name.

I know that this all runs counter to the modern conception that a crowd shouting the same slogan constitutes democracy. But, as the state of Stalin's Russia shows very plainly, it does nothing of the sort. Democracy is the antithesis of uniformity; Stalin's Russia is tyrannical uniformity incarnate. It is not by shouting "Great is the people," and threatening death to those who will not shout, that the people, who are only individuals, after all, are to be assured freedom of choice and action. That is the attribute of the man who lives by his own right on his own land, even though it be only a cabbage patch, and treats with his neighbour as independent princes are said to treat with one another. Democracy as we know it in this country is a country product. It flourished among our remote Saxon forbears, who despised towns as the places where slaves were bred. It flourished again, as perhaps never before or since, in the early pioneer

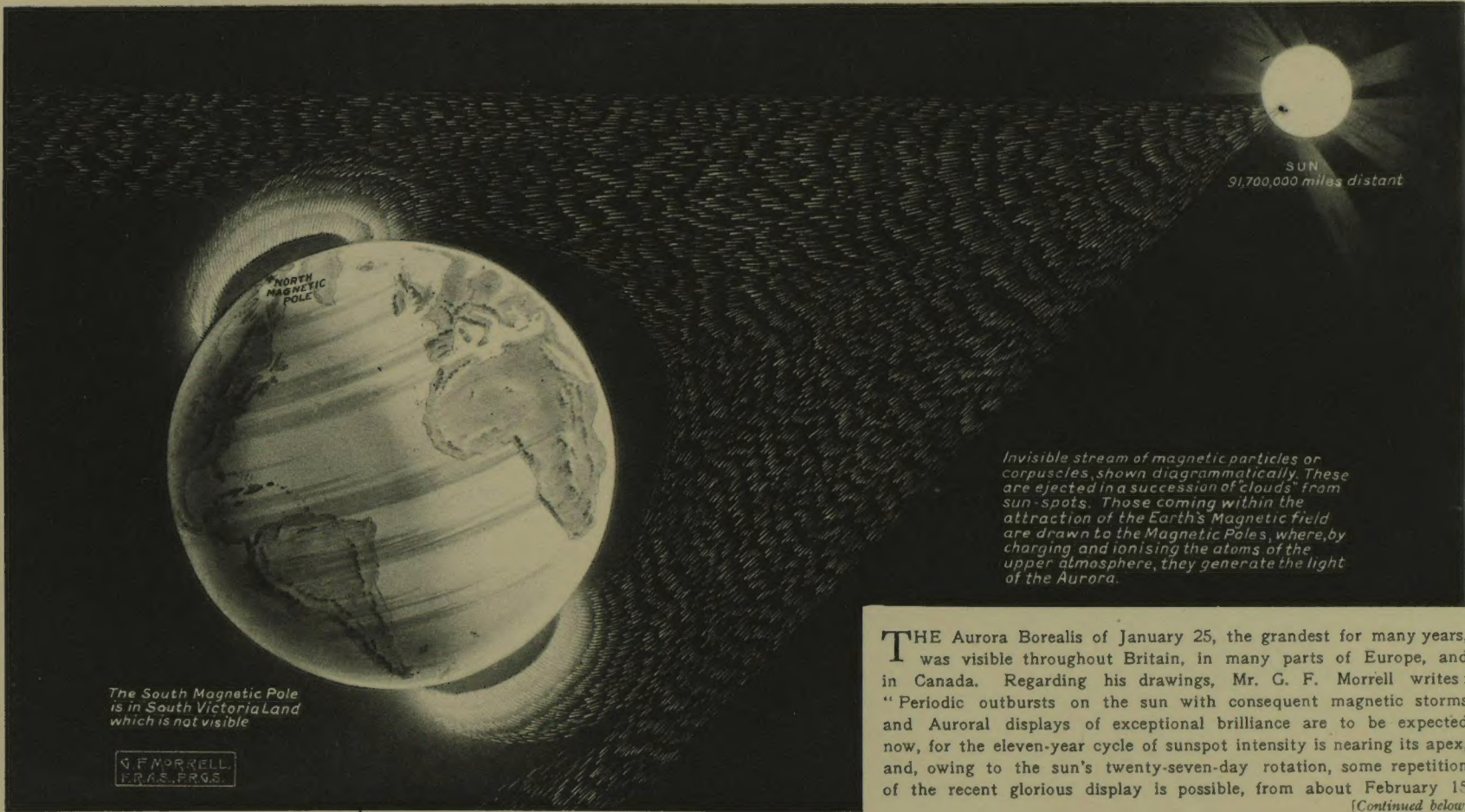


THE FINEST AURORA FOR MANY YEARS: A PHENOMENON EXPLAINED.

DRAWINGS AND DESCRIPTION BY GEORGE F. MORRELL, F.R.A.S.



THE AURORA BOREALIS, AS SEEN FROM HASTINGS (6.30-7 P.M.): A MAGNIFICENT ARCH OF GREENISH LIGHT, PULSATING WITH RAYS, STRETCHED FROM N.W. TO N.E., AND BENEATH IT A LUMINESCENT HORIZON WHENCE GREENISH STREAMERS PASSED THROUGH THE ARCH, SPREADING FANWISE AND TURNING TO CRIMSON OR ORANGE, WITH CONSTANT CHANGES THAT LASTED TO 1.30 A.M.; WHILE A CRIMSON GLOW PERVADED THE SKY UP TO AND BEYOND THE ZENITH.



THE Aurora Borealis of January 25, the grandest for many years, was visible throughout Britain, in many parts of Europe, and in Canada. Regarding his drawings, Mr. G. F. Morrell writes: "Periodic outbursts on the sun with consequent magnetic storms and Auroral displays of exceptional brilliance are to be expected now, for the eleven-year cycle of sunspot intensity is nearing its apex, and, owing to the sun's twenty-seven-day rotation, some repetition of the recent glorious display is possible, from about February 15

[Continued below.]

THE EARTH AS A GREAT MAGNET, ATTRACTING THE MAGNETIC PARTICLES EJECTED FROM THE SUN TO THE REGIONS OF ITS NORTH AND SOUTH MAGNETIC POLES, AND SO PRODUCING THE AURORA: A PICTORIAL DIAGRAM EXPLAINING THE GRAND SPECTACLE OF THE NORTHERN LIGHTS SEEN ON JANUARY 25.

to 25. There is always a mild bombardment of the earth with electro-magnetic particles of energy from outer space; these the earth, being a powerful magnet, collects round its North and South Magnetic Poles, thus producing there an almost continuous Auroral display. But periodically the sun, itself a colossal magnet and storehouse of electro-magnetic energy, is subject to great cyclonic outbursts with exceptional eruptions of this energy. Then these particles, perhaps a form of electron, are projected into space at about the speed of light. If the earth comes within this stream, the charge divides, the particles coming within the earth's magnetic attraction seeking their respective Poles just as needles would an ordinary magnet, and very much as is diagrammatically shown above, during a magnetic storm, though it is also believed that they travel spirally along the lines of force encircling the earth. Particles beyond our world's magnetic attraction speed on through space to form, perhaps, atomic 'cosmic dust,' material for comets, or possibly 'cosmic rays.' It is only

when particles enter the earth's atmosphere that their presence becomes visible owing to light generated from violent collisions between magnetic particles and atomic particles. Dr. Stormer, of Norway, found that this may occur as high as 600 miles, thus showing that the atmosphere must reach this height, but usually the Aurora is only revealed at a height of 60 to 70 miles, or as low as 40 miles. . . . As Professor A. S. Eve, of Montreal, recently stated, the Aurora spectrum shows bands due to nitrogen, while Sir John McLennan ascribes the green line, always present, to oxygen atoms in an unusual condition. Probably this is due to the general bombardment of the upper atmosphere by magnetic and cosmic particles. That the spectrum reveals nitrogen supports the evidence for the great layer of frozen nitrogen particles considered to exist at a height of 40 to 60 miles and to give the sky its blue colour, while its ionised particles assist the transmission of radio waves. The Aurora's different colours are chiefly due to varied atmospheric tenuity and intensity of the charge."



## IN CANADA: FIRE CAUSES A SCHOOL DISASTER.



THE COLLEGE OF THE SACRED HEART, A BOYS' SCHOOL AT ST. HYACINTHE, NEAR MONTREAL, BURNING FIERCELY AFTER AN OUTBREAK OF FIRE: A DISASTER ACCOMPANIED BY A HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE. (Wide World.)



WITH ONLY THE WALLS LEFT STANDING AFTER THE FIRE: A VIEW OF THE BURNT-OUT BUILDING, IN WHICH MANY OF THE VICTIMS WERE TRAPPED BY THE ROOF AND FLOORS FALLING IN. (Associated Press.)



REMOVING, IN A WICKER CASKET, ONE OF THE BODIES DISCOVERED IN THE DÉBRIS: RESCUE-WORKERS, WHO WERE HAMPERED BY THE COLD, WHICH FROZE THE WATER FROM THE HOSES, CARRYING OUT THEIR GRIM TASK. (Wide World.)

In the early morning of January 18 a fire broke out at the College of the Sacred Heart, a boys' school near St. Hyacinthe, about thirty-five miles from Montreal. Many of the occupants escaped by jumping from the windows, but others were trapped on the upper floors and the roof, which, in turn, crashed down into the blazing basement. Owing to the low temperature, twenty degrees below zero, the water from the hoses froze and added to the difficulties of the firemen. The fire burnt itself out after ten hours. Nineteen bodies were recovered from the débris, and a roll-call of the 111 occupants of the College revealed that forty-seven were missing, including three members of the teaching staff. Several of the survivors were seriously injured in their attempts to escape and these were taken to hospital, while the others were wrapped in coats and blankets brought by rescue-workers and accommodated in farms in the district. Investigations are being made into the cause of the fire, which, some of the survivors state, was preceded by an explosion which shook the building.

## IN FRANCE: "CAGOULARD" GRENADES EXPLODE.

On January 26 fourteen men were killed and several injured at a laboratory at Villejuif, belonging to the Paris municipality, when a dump of some 5000 hand-grenades exploded. These had been seized from secret depots of the C.S.A.R., or "Cagoulard," and had been taken to the laboratory for examination. This had been completed and the cases were being loaded into Army lorries for removal to the Versailles artillery park for destruction when two successive explosions occurred. When the air cleared the lorries were seen to be wrecked and the party of men who had been round them had disappeared. Their bodies, terribly mutilated, had been blown many yards away, in some cases into the surrounding trees. The victims included M. Schmitz, the Chief of the Explosives Section of the Paris Municipal Laboratory, a lieutenant of artillery, and a party of eight soldiers. The laboratory and the offices and sheds near it were shattered by the force of the explosion, but M. Gérard, the engineer in charge of the transport, who was standing ten yards away and flung himself flat on the ground, escaped with shock.



AFTER THE EXPLOSION OF A DUMP OF "HOODED MEN" GRENADES AT A GOVERNMENT LABORATORY AT VILLEJUIF: A FIREMAN POINTING OUT THE FRAGMENTS OF CLOTHING BLOWN OFF THE VICTIMS AND CAUGHT IN THE TREES. (Sport and General.)



SHOWING ONE OF THE WRECKED LORRIES INTO WHICH THE GRENADES WERE BEING LOADED FOR REMOVAL TO THE VERSAILLES ARTILLERY PARK: THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION WHICH KILLED FOURTEEN MEN. (Keystone.)



A VIEW THROUGH THE SHATTERED WINDOWS OF THE LABORATORY, WHERE THE GRENADES, RECENTLY TAKEN FROM THE C.S.A.R. DEPOTS, HAD BEEN EXAMINED: THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION; SHOWING (CENTRE) A WRECKED LORRY. (Planet News.)



# FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEWS ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



SIGNOR MUSSOLINI INTRODUCES THE "ROMAN STEP," BASED ON THE GERMAN GOOSE-STEP: FASCIST MILITIA MARCHING PAST THE DUCE.

When Herr Hitler visits Rome in May he will witness a familiar sight when battalions of Fascist Militia march past doing the new "Roman Step" which Signor Mussolini has introduced, for the description of this new parade step clearly shows that it is based on the "goose-step." On January 27, 10,000 Blackshirts marched past the Duce doing the new step, and as the last battalion passed the saluting point he jumped down and led it off the parade-ground. (*Wide World.*)



THE FUNERAL AT NOTRE-DAME OF THE VICTIMS OF THE VILLEJUIF EXPLOSION: THE COFFINS AT THE CEREMONY OUTSIDE THE CATHEDRAL.

As noted opposite, the explosion at the Municipal Laboratory at Villejuif, a suburb of Paris, on January 26, of several cases of grenades confiscated from arms dumps of the C.S.A.R., or "Cagoulard," resulted in the death of fourteen men and severe injuries to others. The victims were given a public funeral at Notre-Dame, and our photograph shows the coffins ranged outside the Cathedral. (*Planet.*)



THE WRECKAGE OF THE UNFINISHED CANADIAN GOVERNMENT PAVILION AT THE EMPIRE EXHIBITION, GLASGOW, WHICH WAS ALMOST DESTROYED BY THE GALE.

The gale which swept the country on January 29 did extensive damage and wrecked the unfinished Canadian Government's pavilion at the Empire Exhibition, Glasgow. This pavilion will be one of the largest Dominion buildings at the Exhibition and, although it had not yet been roofed, the timber framework had been erected. This was smashed down by the wind. Other pavilions and some side-shows were also damaged. (*Associated Press.*)



WRECKED DURING A GALE OF HURRICANE FORCE: THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR MEMORIAL ON COOMBE HILL, WENDOVER, BUCKS, AFTER THE STORM.

The South African War Memorial on Coombe Hill, Wendover, one of the highest points in Buckinghamshire, was almost totally destroyed by the gale of hurricane force which raged in the early hours of the morning of January 29. The Memorial was made of granite and had become a familiar landmark visible for miles around. The heavy blocks of masonry were scattered for some distance as they fell, and sightseers, seeking souvenirs, picked up small pieces which had broken away. (*S. and G.*)



THE OLD STANDARD OF THE BLUES PLACED IN STOKE POGES CHURCH: THE CEREMONY OF HANDING-OVER AT THE ALTAR.

On January 30 the old standard of the Royal Horse Guards, the Blues, was placed over the family pew of Major-General Sir Richard Howard-Vyse in Stoke Poges Church, in recognition of that family's long association with the regiment. Lieut.-Colonel de Klée, commanding the Royal Horse Guards, is seen above handing the standard to the vicar, the Rev. Mervyn Clare, at the altar, in the presence of Sir Richard Howard-Vyse and a large congregation. (*Topical.*)



# BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## BURIED

treasure has always had its allurements, though nowadays men dig rather for the archaeological than the piratical kind. Still more abundant possibilities are offered by anthropology, for a skeleton need not be royal to prove a rich scientific prize. In my youth I heard much talk about the Missing Link, but whether he is still missing I am not at all sure. Anyhow, the growing collection of prehistoric craniums (or should I say *crania*?) bids fair to rival that interesting structure to which Tennyson alludes as Timur's "ghastly tower of eighty thousand human skulls."

The particular treasure with which I am now concerned is of a religious sort, though not without archaeological value. It has special significance for the Jews, being none other than the Menorah, or Seven-branched Golden Candlestick, their most sacred emblem, which stood in the Temple and was carried off to Rome when Titus sacked Jerusalem. It is represented in one of the reliefs on the Arch of Titus, borne by a Roman soldier in the Emperor's triumph. A legend concerning the Menorah at a later time is told in a beautiful book entitled "THE BURIED CANDELABRUM." By Stefan Zweig. Translated by Eden and Cedar Paul. Woodcuts by Margarete Hammerschlag (Cassell; 30s. postage, 6d.). This linen-bound edition consists of 990 copies. There have also been issued ten copies on hand-made paper signed by author and artist, bound in leather, at five guineas each. Both author and illustrator are Austrian, and the latter's work is new to this country. Herr Zweig, however, is well known by various books, including "Adepts in Self-Portraiture" and studies of Erasmus, Marie Antoinette, and Romain Rolland. His version of Ben Jonson's "Volpone" (retranslated, I believe, into English) is of interest in view of the recent revival of that play at the Westminster Theatre.

In reading "The Buried Candelabrum" I have been impressed by the picturesque and dramatic character of the story, which brings out forcibly the intense religious feeling of the exiled Jews after the Diaspora (Dispersion), and the fine quality of the prose, indicating skill and taste in the translation. The German original first appeared in a volume called *Kaleidoscop*, issued in 1936. The hero, named Benjamin, was a young boy when Genseric looted Rome in 455 A.D., and was taken by his grandfather and other aged Jews (that he might remember the event in after years) on the long and weary walk to Ostia, the port of Rome, following the spoil-laden wagons. There he saw the Candelabrum placed on board a Vandal ship, and made a brave but futile effort to recover it. Next we meet him as an old man, entrusted by his fellow-Jews with a fresh endeavour to secure it. The Vandals had been defeated, and Carthage sacked, by Belisarius, the victorious general of the Byzantine Emperor Justinian, and the Candelabrum had been taken to Constantinople. Thither went Benjamin on a seemingly hopeless mission. I must not spoil the reader's pleasure in the *dénouement* by disclosing details of his adventure.

Herr Zweig does not cite any sources for his legend. Wondering whether it had a historical basis, I consulted our old friend, Gibbon's "Decline and Fall." It did not fail me. Of the pillage of Rome by Genseric, Gibbon says, in his sonorous way: "The holy instruments of the Jewish worship, the gold table, and the gold candlestick with seven branches, originally framed according to the particular instructions of God himself, and which were placed in the sanctuary of his temple, had been ostentatiously displayed to the Roman people in the triumph of Titus. They were afterwards deposited in the temple of Peace: and, at the end of four hundred years, the spoils of Jerusalem were transferred from Rome to Carthage, by a barbarian who derived his origin from the shores of the Baltic." Again, describing the triumphal procession of Belisarius at Constantinople in 534 A.D., on his return from Carthage, Gibbon writes: "The wealth of nations was displayed, the trophies of martial or effeminate luxury; . . . the more substantial treasure of gold, and the holy vessels of the Jewish temple, which, after their long peregrination, were respectfully deposited in the Christian church of Jerusalem." It is on this last phase of the Menorah's travels that Herr Zweig has most exercised his imaginative embroidery. He consigns it to the soil of Palestine, and suggests its possible re-emergence in the fullness of time. "Now it was for God to

decide whether the Lampstand should remain hidden until the end of days and the Chosen People scattered over the face of the earth, or whether, in the end, He would lead the Jews home and allow the Menorah to arise from its unknown grave."

From that imagined burial of a sacred treasure, somewhere between Joppa and Jerusalem in the sixth century A.D., we are carried across the Atlantic to the heart of the New World to witness the discovery and disinterment of a human being buried—according to the geologists—many thousands of years B.C. This very different story, a romance not of religion but of science, is told with American zest and elaboration in "PLEISTOCENE MAN IN MINNESOTA": A Fossil Homo Sapiens. By Albert Ernest

Jenks, Chairman of the Department of Anthropology, University of Minnesota. With a Chapter on the Pleistocene Geology of the Prairie Lake Region by George A. Thiel, Associate Professor of Geology, University of Minnesota. With 89 Illustrations (University of Minnesota Press, Minneapolis. Oxford University Press and Humphrey Milford; 34s.).

Road-making has often been associated with discoveries of prehistoric remains, human or otherwise. There seems to be good ground, indeed, for suggesting that everyone engaged in that industry, or in any other work involving excavation, such as building or mining, should take a preliminary course in anthropology. The American road-makers who accidentally unearthed their very

retreated northward and westward, about twenty thousand years ago, in late Pleistocene time."

Many valuable scientific articles—some bearing on the above-mentioned book, and others on one to follow—are included in the last published "ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION." Illustrated (Washington: United States Government Printing Office; \$1.50). This work is for sale by the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D.C. Among noteworthy topical items in it are astronomical papers on Sun Spots and the Northern Lights, while our own readers will appreciate an address on evolution by that well-known scientist who writes our weekly page "The World of Science"—Mr. W. P. Pycraft.

Mr. Julian H. Steward, writing on "Petroglyphs of the United States," rejects "the amateur speculation" which sees in rock-carvings and rock-paintings "proof that Egyptians, Scythians, Chinese and a host of other Old World peoples, including the Ten Lost Tribes of Israel, invaded America in ancient days. . . . There is no evidence whatever" (he goes on to declare) "that Egyptians, Hebrews, or any other advanced peoples sailed across the Pacific or Atlantic Oceans, bringing civilisation to America. The supposition that the first civilisation sprang up on now-sunken continents in either ocean does not accord with geology and is totally unsupported by any archaeological evidence. . . . An extremely popular explanation of petroglyphs is the legend of buried treasures, in name of which an unbelievable number of archaeological sites have been looted and precious records of early man destroyed for ever."

Although Mr. Steward rejects the theory of sunken continents, something rather similar is suggested elsewhere in the volume, in a presidential address delivered before the British Association by Professor W. W. Watts entitled "Form, Drift and Rhythm of the Continents." Here is considered the possibility that the two sides of the Atlantic may once have been united. Again, referring to the occurrence of similar rocks and fossil contents in various parts of the world now widely separated, Professor Watts writes: "The correspondence between these areas is so close that Suess supposed they must . . . have been connected together by lands, now sunk beneath the sea, and he named the continent thus formed Gondwanaland." Later, Professor Watts remarks: "It seems impossible to escape from some form of 'land-bridges' of the older naturalists:

Air-roads over islands lost—  
Ages since 'neath Ocean lost."

This brings me to a book which embodies much "amateur speculation"—"LOST ATLANTIS." By James Bramwell (Cobden-Sanderson; 7s. 6d.). Here the author re-states for modern readers the main thread of a remarkable "world memory." Whatever Science may say for or against its truth, it makes a fascinating story, showing that the legend of Atlantis—a fabled island or continent once the home of a great people but overwhelmed by some natural cataclysm—holds a high place in the annals of the human mind. Mr. Bramwell discusses the whole question quite impartially, holding the scales evenly between scientific scepticism and traditional belief, and on the literary side draws some interesting comparisons, notably with Coleridge's "Kubla Khan" and Shakespeare's magic island in "The Tempest." In literature, at any rate, the Atlantis myth can claim an eminent original sponsor not usually associated with hare-brained fantasies—no less a person than Plato. Discussing the value of the legend in our own distracted days, Mr. Bramwell asserts: "The Platonic myth has a permanent significance. . . . Plato sails to Atlantis not to escape from Athenian democracy but to find out what his ideal state is really like, to test by imaginative projection the conception of the true and the good upon which his Republic is founded."

We hear of prehistoric land-bridges again, in connection with an alleged world-wide diffusion of Neolithic culture, in "COMMUNICATION HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED." By Astley J. H. Goodwin, Senior Lecturer in Ethnology and Archaeology in the University of Cape Town. Illustrated (Methuen; 10s. 6d.). In this interesting work the author traces the historical development, mainly in antiquity, of all forms of communication and transport by land and sea, pointing out their influence on the growth of civilisation. A specially notable section is that on African drum-language. C. E. B.



THE "VAMPIRE" AT REST, SUSPENDED BY ITS HIND-LIMBS AND THE CLAWS ON ITS "THUMBS": VAMPYRUS SPECTRUM PHOTOGRAPHED IN ITS TREE-TRUNK HOME.



CLEAR EVIDENCE OF THE CARNIVOROUS DIET OF VAMPYRUS SPECTRUM: THE FLOOR OF A HOLLOW TREE-TRUNK, IN WHICH THESE BATS LIVE, LITTERED WITH FEATHERS AND THE REMAINS OF SMALL MAMMALS.

As noted on the opposite page, Mr. R. E. Johnson ascribes the legend that *Vampyrus spectrum* is a vampire-bat to the fact that these bats are carnivorous; although for some time naturalists held the view that they were merely fruit-eaters. With the late Mr. F. W. Ulrich, who was an authority on Neo-tropical bats, he examined the floors of many of the hollow tree-trunks in which these bats live and found them to contain the remains of the following birds and mammals on which *Vampyrus* had fed—the yellow-backed cacique, the yellow oriole, the Western palm tanager and the Blue bird (*Thraupis episcopus*); and mammals, *Philander trinitatis* (an opossum) and brown rats.

remote ancestor were intelligent and commendably prompt in communicating the find to scientific authorities. In a concluding summary the author says: "During Wisconsin glacial time a land-bridge connected the two continents of Asia and North America. Small groups of hunting people made their way from Asia to America. . . . Minnesota Man represents a group of primitive Mongoloids living in west central Minnesota at the time the ice of the last glaciation had

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THE LEGENDARY "DRACULA" OF THE BAT-WORLD: *VAMPIRUS SPECTRUM*.

RECENTLY DISCOVERED TO BE CARNIVOROUS, A FACT WHICH CAUSED EARLY TRAVELLERS IN THE NEW WORLD TO REPORT THAT IT WAS A "VAMPIRE": *VAMPIRUS SPECTRUM*, THE LARGEST AND UGLIEST BAT IN AMERICA, "DEPOSED" BY *DESMODUS*.

In consequence of the publication, in our issue of October 16 last, of photographs of *Desmodus*, the blood-lapping bat which has deposed *Vampyrus spectrum* from the position it held in the "blood-sucking" lore of the credulous, Mr. R. E. Johnson has received several enquiries about *Vampyrus* and its "diet." Sending us these photographs, he states: "*Vampyrus spectrum* was one of the earliest known of the New World bats and is the ugliest and largest American species, having a wing-spread of up to 30 inches. The head is considerably elongated and there is a long, pointed nose-leaf. The body is covered with long, soft chestnut-brown hair. Originally, *Vampyrus* was thought to be the vampire, or blood-sucking, bat, for some early travellers in South America had noted that they had found this

bat with blood around its mouth, an argument indicating that it was sanguinivorous. Later naturalists ridiculed this and considered *Vampyrus* to be a fruit-eater only. Bates noted that he opened the stomachs of several and found them to contain a mass of pulp, fruit-seeds, and a few insects. Recently *Vampyrus* has been proved to be carnivorous; feeding on birds and small mammals. The observations of the early travellers in South America, later rejected, were, therefore, correct in part, though wrong inferences were drawn." It is interesting to recall that even *Desmodus*, the real vampire-bat, does not suck the blood of its victims, but gouges out a wound with its upper, curved and sharp incisors and then laps up the blood with its long, pointed tongue. The lower jaw takes no part in the biting.



# MODES AND MANNERS AWHEEL.

"LOCOMOTION IN VICTORIAN LONDON": By G. A. SEKON.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

I REMEMBER that when I was an undergraduate at Cambridge and used to go and watch the people speaking at the Union, once every week, some solemn young man used to get up late in the evening and say: "Mr. President—Sir, we live in changing, nay, in changing and stirring times." It was true enough; but they didn't realise that we were going to live in even more changing and stirring times; there were few motor-cars, no aeroplanes, no wireless, no television. When we came up each term we drove to our Colleges in hansoms, and if we took a few days in town in our vacations we drove in hansoms (with black waistcoats, not white, and geranium and maidenhair fern in our buttonholes instead of the now rigidly orthodox carnation), and the after-theatre crowds on the Piccadilly pavements consisted of men with Gibuses and opulently-built ladies with enormous hats and feather boas.

Our locomotion appeared to us both modern and adequate. When Queen Victoria came to the throne, Chelsea and Hampstead and Fulham were villages (there are men still living who knew men who shot snipe in Sloane Square) and the ordinary Londoner went on foot. Mr. Sekon (who edited railway papers from 1897 to 1910) can hardly claim to have been alive in 1837, but he has a passion for locomotive history and a sneaking regard for the less rapidly locomotive past. He says:

"Pedestrianism was the most usual, and within narrow limits, the general

proximity to coal does not counterbalance weight of rates. But when one wonders whether urban concentration has improved transport facilities, or whether improved transport facilities have led to greater urban concentration, one is up against a problem like that of the chicken and the egg; we cannot tell which was cause and which effect. Certain it is that if locomotive progress had

Mr. Hansom), and he ends with remarks about the Metropolitan and automatic brakes. With a certain nostalgia, he casts his eye back over vehicular spectacles that are no more:

"The death of a publican and, if popular, of his wife, was expected to provide the highest type of *cortège*. In the van walked mutes, in silk hats, with heavy crape scarves, succeeded by four black horses, decorated with immense black plumes, which drew a hearse similarly decorated. Pair-horse funeral carriages followed, the procession ending with cabs overcrowded with occupants. In some cases donkey barrows followed the cabs."

This is a very matter-of-fact book, though the illustrations are delightful and evocative. But many even of Mr. Sekon's plainest statements will evoke memories in those of us who remember London of the horse-bus and the hansom. For instance: "Readers who remember London streets before the motor era will have an unpleasant recollection of their filthy condition during and after rain, also during the lengthy periods of drizzle and humidity. Despite the sweeping of the roads and shovelling up the liquid mud into vans, to cross the road meant getting splashed with mud, perhaps from head to foot, whilst boots were usually soiled. Shoeblacks and crossing-sweepers did really well in the Victorian era."

The crossing-sweepers, memorably celebrated in verse by Alice Meynell, have gone; there are one or two shoeblacks, one-armed and red-coated, outside certain stations; but neither is much needed any more. There is no mud in London, and a young thing, finding that I kept on giving her the inside of the pavement, asked me recently what on earth I was up to.

The mud has gone; the noise has increased; the pace of the traffic, now that the roads swarm with



LEICESTER SQUARE IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE VICTORIAN ERA, WHEN THE MAJORITY OF LONDONERS WENT ABOUT ON FOOT: A SCENE IN WHICH PEDESTRIANS GREATLY PREPONDERATE; TWO HORSEMEN, AND ONE FOUR-WHEEL CAB BEING ALSO IN EVIDENCE.

In 1851 the ground on Leicester Square was leased for ten years to Mr. Wyld, the geographer, who paid £3000. He erected on it a circular building ninety feet across, enclosing a globe sixty feet in diameter. An hourly explanatory lecture was given.

Reproductions from "Locomotion in Victorian London"; by Courtesy of the Publishers, The Oxford University Press.

not happened, London as we know it could not exist; but equally certain it seems that if London (and this applies to big western cities everywhere) were to grow as it has grown, human ingenuity, like Love in the poem, would find out a way. And in half a century there came the cheap carriage, the omnibus, the river steamboat (now, unfortunately, at a discount), the hansoms and growlers and

their Dickensian drivers, the trams, the bicycles, the railways, the motors and the tubes—which last, at once meeting and promoting a demand, are one of the greatest accessories to the ribbon-spread of London.

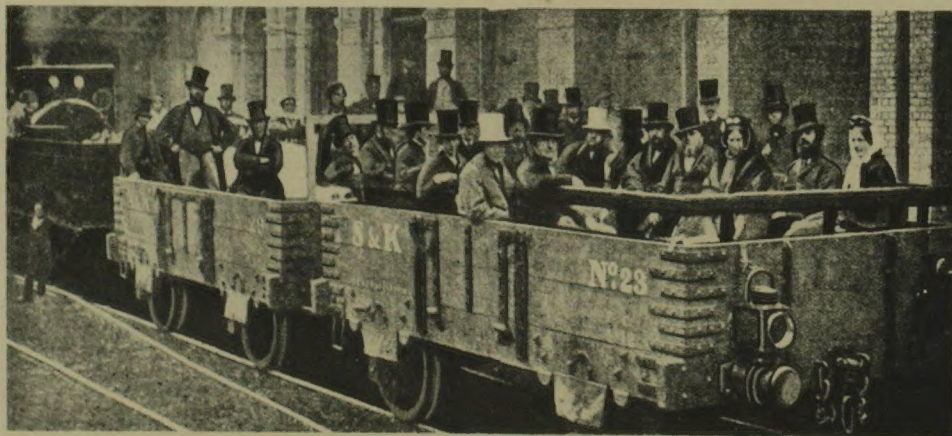


THE STANDARD LONDON OMNIBUS OF THE 'SIXTIES AND 'SEVENTIES: A CONVEYANCE WITHOUT "DECENCY BOARDS," SO THAT WOMEN PASSENGERS WERE PRECLUDED FROM RIDING OUTSIDE.

method of locomotion in London at the opening of the Victorian era.

"As walking is now almost a lost function amongst Londoners, it may interest them to learn how general it was in 1837 and for four decades later. Indeed, until the era of tubes, motor-buses and electric trams, the ordinary method of proceeding from place to place was people's feet, although year by year their use was declining. Moreover, it must be borne in mind that general mechanical locomotion on the highways is distinctly a post-Victorian development."

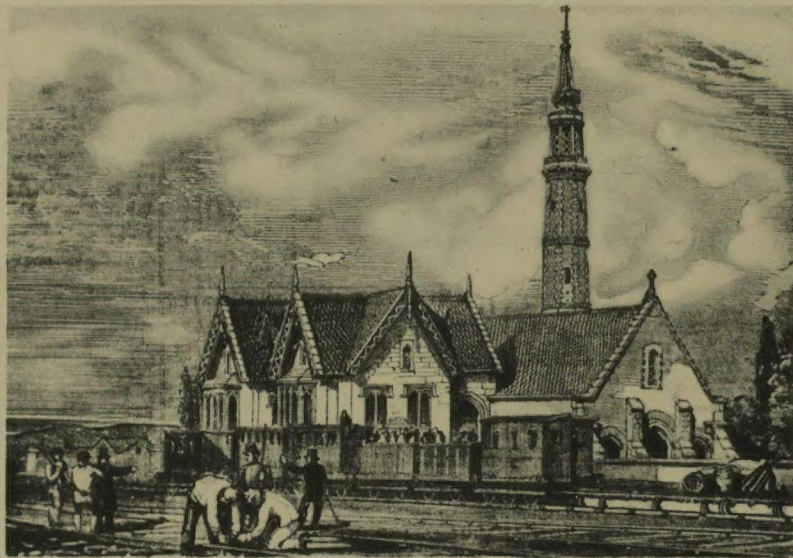
Then came the great change. It seems to be a matter of general regret that London—which Cobbett already in his time called "The Great Wen"—has become so enormous as it has become. The place is approaching the dimensions of thirty miles by thirty, and its tentacles stretch out farther still; most of its inhabitants have to waste a great deal of time and money getting to their work and back again; and it is difficult for a reasonable being not to regret that its energies and activities are not more widely dispersed—that the Capital of the Empire should also be the seat of the Court, of Parliament, of the Law Courts, of all the artistic and publishing activities, and, at the same time, the kingdom's greatest port and a magnet which increasingly attracts new industries and old industries from distressed areas which find that even



THE COMING OF THE UNDERGROUND: A DISTINGUISHED, TOP-HATTED GATHERING MAKE A TRIAL TRIP ON THE METROPOLITAN, IN OPEN TRUCKS.

Mr. Sekon's book is short; but the brevity of his text is amply made up for by the number and quality of his illustrations. He opens with mail coaches and ends with the electrification of the District Railway. He pays pious tribute to Mr. Shillibeer, who introduced the omnibus from Paris in 1829 (though he, oddly, doesn't mention

cost less per bus than smaller quantities of different paints; also, if buses have no distinguishing names or colours, they can be easily switched from route to route. But I don't suppose I am the only one who regrets the old diversity; and Mr. Sekon has taken me back to a vanished day.



THE "ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY," A REMARKABLE EXPERIMENT IN SUBURBAN TRACTION IN THE 'FORTIES: A TRAIN AT "DARTMOUTH ARMS" (NOW FOREST HILL) STATION; WITH THE PNEUMATIC TUBE ON THE RAILS VISIBLE ON THE RIGHT.

motor-vehicles with a person apiece in them, further delayed by surviving horses with long drays, seems to be slower than ever. Perhaps I am wrong about that and imagine that the long lines of hansoms, with orange lamps in lilac twilight, trotted down Piccadilly, in the early golden days, past the Green Park and the houses now gone, faster than they did.

But of one thing I am certain: the buses were more easily identifiable. They were called by such names as "Monster," blazoned large on them, and each route had a different colour. If you wanted to go to Fulham you waited for a white bus, and there you were. Now they are all red, all called General, and only distinguished by numbers, which not all of us can remember. Doubtless there are commercial excuses.

Red paint, bought wholesale, will

\* "Locomotion in Victorian London." By G. A. SEKON. (Oxford University Press; 12s. 6d.)



# ENGLAND'S BIGGEST BLACK-OUT: THE GREAT A.R.P. TEST AT LEICESTER.



THE ELABORATE AIR-RAID PRECAUTIONS TEST AT LEICESTER: (1) A LOCOMOTIVE WITH A TARPULIN OVER ITS CAB TO SHUT IN FIRE-BOX GLARE—(2) AMBULANCE MEN DEALING WITH A "CASUALTY" AND A "STRETCHER-CASE" DURING A REHEARSAL—(3) LEICESTER FIREMEN, WEARING THE LATEST ANTI-GAS KIT, PREPARING FOR THE TEST—(4) PAINTING THE KERBS WHITE AND BLACK TO AID TRAFFIC DURING THE BLACK-OUT: ONE OF THE SYSTEMS IN USE, WHICH WAS ALSO APPLIED TO THE LAMP STANDARDS—(5) MR. GEOFFREY LLOYD (CENTRE) READY TO GO UP TO INSPECT THE EFFECT OF THE BLACK-OUT, WITH GROUP-CAPTAIN ORLEBAR (LEFT) AND AIR VICE-MARSHAL GOSSAGE—(6) MEMBERS OF A DECONTAMINATION SQUAD FITTING THE REGULATION LIGHT-SHADES TO A LORRY—(7) CORPORATION EMPLOYEES BUILDING A SAND-BAG BARRICADE IN ANTI-GAS KIT.

A great air-raids precautions test, including the biggest black-out yet organised in England, took place at Leicester on the early morning of January 28. Leicester was chosen for the experiment partly because it can claim to have the best-equipped Air-Raid Precautions Department in the country, and partly because every light in the main streets can be cut off by the operation of a single switch. To test traffic arrangements, 100 cars, buses and lorries went through seven miles of the unlit streets with screened lights, and only an occasional gleam or the painted kerb to guide them. Trains ran unlit, with the cabs of the engines

covered with tarpaulins to obscure the glare from fire-boxes. Mr. Geoffrey Lloyd, Under Secretary of the Home Office, who had just returned from studying anti-air-raid precautions on the Continent, flew over the city in an R.A.F. machine to observe the effect of the black-out. He afterwards described the black-out as very successful. Two R.A.F. bombers played the part of enemy aeroplanes searching for a target. Apparently Leicester was given away by lights in the station yard and an electric "sky-sign" inadvertently left on. Plainly, some of our pictures were taken at rehearsals, conditions during the black-out precluding photography.

PHOTOGRAPHS NOS. 1 AND 2, L.N.A.; NOS. 3 AND 4, FOX; NO. 5, KEYSTONE; NO. 6, TOPICAL PRESS; NO. 7, G.P.U.



## ENSURING THE EFFICIENCY OF THE EMPIRE'S EASTERN



FIELD EXERCISES TO MAINTAIN THE EFFICIENCY OF THE TROOPS GARRISONING HONG KONG, THE EMPIRE'S VALUABLE EASTERN OUTPOST: A 37-IN. HOWITZER PACK BATTERY IN HILLY COUNTRY ON THE MAINLAND.



ONE OF THE REGULAR BRITISH INFANTRY UNITS NOW STATIONED AT HONG KONG: MEN OF THE 1ST BATTALION, THE MIDDLESEX REGIMENT, AT MACHINE-GUN PRACTICE ON THE MAINLAND.



MEDIUM ARTILLERY OF THE HONG KONG GARRISON AT FIRING PRACTICE: A SIX-INCH HOWITZER WITH ITS CREW OF PUNJABI MUSLIMS.



TRAINING THE GARRISON IN FIELD FORTIFICATION: INDIAN TROOPS DIGGING TRENCHES IN A TYPICAL HONG KONG LANDSCAPE; WITH THE SEA AT THE BACK.



HONG KONG'S VOLUNTEER DEFENCE FORCE IN TRAINING: CIVILIAN SOLDIERS AT MACHINE-GUN PRACTICE—ON THE LEFT, A PETROL-TIN CONDENSER.



ANTI-GAS TRAINING FOR THE VOLUNTEER DEFENCE FORCE: BRITISH RESIDENTS AT GAS-MASK DRILL.

Hong Kong is a defensive outpost of the Empire which has come into particular prominence as the result of the Japanese invasion of China. At the time of writing, Hong Kong and Canton are the only remaining ports having railway connections with the Chinese interior that are still open to the Chinese and the importation of war material by this route has aroused much annoyance in Japan. But without a declaration of war Japan cannot declare a blockade, and, at present, she seems still in two minds about landing troops near the mouth of Canton River. None the less, the state of affairs has led

to increased vigilance at Hong Kong. If only to prevent inroads of Chinese refugees and check breaches of the Empire's neutrality. Under the Washington Naval Treaty, Great Britain agreed not to develop Hong Kong into a first-class base and to leave the fortifications at the status quo; at the same time Japan and the United States agreed not to fortify their Pacific Islands. The Treaty lapsed in 1936, however, and the clauses regarding these fortifications were not renewed. Hong Kong is the headquarters of the British Forces in China, under Major-General A. W. Bartholomew. The garrison now

## OUTPOST: HONG KONG REGULARS AND VOLUNTEERS TRAIN.



AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY OVERLOOKING HONG KONG HARBOUR AT FIRING PRACTICE: THE GUN CREWS SEEN ON THE LEFT; WITH OBSERVERS' CHAIRS AND RANGE-FINDERS MOUNTED ON THE PARAPET.



WHEN THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY IS "ATTACKED" BY LOW-FLYING MACHINES: THE GUNNERS TAKING COVER ON THE GLACIS AND USING THEIR RIFLES—THE MUZZLES OF THE GUNS VISIBLE OVER THE PARAPET ON THE LEFT.

comprises a brigade of infantry made up of the 1st Battalion of the Middlesex Regiment, the 1st Battalion of the Seaforth Highlanders, and an Indian unit, the Kumaon Rifles; a brigade of heavy artillery, a brigade of anti-aircraft artillery, besides medium and mountain guns and fortress artillery; with signals, medical and other services. In addition, there is a Volunteer Defence Corps consisting of one battery, an engineer company, a signal section, a machine-gun battalion (made up of a machine-gun troop, armoured cars and other sections), two infantry companies, a medical section, an "air arm"

and two auxiliary cadres. Hong Kong is, of course, the headquarters of the Navy's China station, and there is a Naval Volunteer Force there. Besides its strategic importance, Hong Kong is a world port with an immense trade, and indeed, in recent years, was tending to become the centre of Japan's growing commerce with South China. Since the fighting started this has fallen off to a very great degree. Canton and Hong Kong were linked up by motor road at the beginning of January, but recently the Japanese authorities issued a warning that they intended to bombard this.



# THE LAST HEAD-HUNTING FEAST OF THE KONYAK NAGAS OF ASSAM:

AN AMAZING PRIMITIVE RITUAL, FAST DYING OUT, REVIVED TO WELCOME A SCIENTIST'S "MUSEUM-SPECIMEN" HEADS.

By DR. CHRISTOPH VON FÜRER-HAIMENDORF (who has just lectured on this subject to the R.G.S. and other learned Societies in England).

Our readers will remember Dr. Christoph von Fürer-Haimendorf for the graphic description he gave of his experiences and observations while accompanying a punitive expedition against head-hunting Nagas in the remote hill-country between Assam and Burma—an account printed in our issue of June 26 of last year—and by the fine photographs he obtained of the hitherto unknown tribes this expedition encountered. On this occasion he secured some "heads" from the "head-tree" of a deserted native village and brought them back for anthropological study. But he found that the Naga tribes among which he was living, although the Government had forced them to give up head-hunting, regarded these "museum specimens" with such covetousness that he eventually decided to hand the heads over. He realised that thereby he would have a unique opportunity of seeing the Nagas' traditional head-hunting celebrations, which otherwise might never be given again. He was not mistaken; for he secured much precious ethnological material. The celebrations he witnessed under these unique circumstances are described and illustrated in these pages. We should add that Dr. von Fürer-Haimendorf lectured on his expedition to Assam at the Royal Geographical Society on Jan. 24.



A SOLO PHASE OF THE KONYAK HEAD-HUNTING DANCE, WHICH DR. VON FÜRER-HAIMENDORF WITNESSED, UNDER UNIQUE CIRCUMSTANCES, IN ASSAM: A WARRIOR, CARRYING A PIECE OF A "HEAD" IN A DECORATED BASKET, DANCES BY HIMSELF, HIS SPEAR THREATENINGLY AIMED AT THE HEAD.

THE Konyaks are a Naga tribe, part of which has recently come under administration, and among whom I lived for several months. The administration, while interfering as little as is possible in the social order and habits of the Konyaks, has, however, found it necessary to forbid the continuance of one of their most cherished customs. The Nagas are no longer permitted to take heads. Inevitably head-hunters as they are, this deprivation is a serious blow. On feast days, when the old men appear in all the magnificence to which, as head-hunters, they are entitled, the young men gaze with envy at their fathers' elaborate tattoos and splendid ornaments, which constitute the full dress of a warrior and which is forever denied them. For most of the ornaments that delight the heart of a Naga are reserved only for those who have either personally cut off a head or taken part in the subsequent ceremonies. Even the old men, still boasting of the victories of their young days, look askance at the enforced peace. I have often heard an old friend of mine recalling the past glory of his village: "Then we were men," he said; "now we are a crowd of women." He is convinced that the crops are worse since the fertilising force of captured enemies' heads no longer exerts its beneficial influence on the rice-plants, and that disease more frequently ravages the village.

When the Konyaks heard that I was to go with a punitive expedition against some of their warlike neighbours, who had recently raided into territory under Imperial control, they pestered me for weeks to bring back to them some of the heads of our enemies. For it would be an inexcusable waste, they argued, to leave such heads behind, while they themselves had so great a need. They rightly expected that there would be casualties, and no Naga can understand that to kill a man does not mean to cut off his head. Some weeks later, while on the expedition, we actually were attacked and forced to fight our way back to safety. There was, of course, to the great regret of our Naga coolies, no question of cutting off the heads of the five men who fell to the bullets of our escort.

even during the fight. I had intended to take them to Europe as anthropological specimens, but I soon found that it is easier to carry a basket of bread untouched through a starving crowd, than a head through the Naga hills.

Our coolies, who were all volunteers from administered Naga villages, decided after long discussions that heads acquired under such circumstances are almost equal to heads cut from the body of a slain enemy. Had we not killed five Pangsha men, and had these heads not been highly valued trophies in Pangsha? Undoubtedly they might be used as substitutes for the enemy heads left so wastefully in the fields. Of course, the coolies who had shared all our dangers had the first claim to them. One head was divided among them, and as heroes they went back to their respective villages. There, not they alone, but all who took part in the feasts and the ceremonies performed with the heads, acquired the right to their ancestral ornaments.

When the news of our return reached my Konyak friends, an enthusiasm bordering on ecstasy possessed the whole country. Already at Tamlu, the first Konyak village in which I camped on my way back, the festivities and dances had begun. It was there that a crowd of young men from Wakching, where I had my headquarters, and delegates from several other Konyak villages, came to meet me. They all clamoured for shares of the heads, and my reluctance to part with my specimens was soon overcome by the conviction that by surrendering them I would gain the unique, and perhaps the last, opportunity of witnessing the full ceremonial of a head-hunting tribe, doomed before long to lose its warlike habits. A record of these ceremonies is certainly of greater scientific value than the possession of a few skulls, which might just as well be obtained any time in the future. As soon as I had distributed the shares of the heads, the young men collected young yellow palm-leaves and tore them into long strips. They decorated the small baskets in which they carried the heads with bundles of these long strips, so that when they moved the palm-leaves waved and fluttered like enormous tails.

It was at the head of a long line of warriors that I marched towards Wakching. The youths, yelling and shouting, brandished their shining *daos* as though they had, with their own hands, captured a head. At last, having waded a stream and climbed some 4500 feet, we approached the village. The warriors were met by their younger brothers, who brought them their cane hats adorned with red goats' hair and hornbill feathers, and the dance shields of buffalo hide; for the conspicuous and colourful ceremonial dress is never worn for raiding, but is reserved for feasts and dances. The procession moved up the steep stone steps to the village, built on a mountain peak. From hundreds of powerful voices rose a chant which swelled into a roar that, under other circumstances, would have terrified me. Before the village gate a crowd of old men and women and children awaited the young heroes.

The enemy's head was placed on the threshold of the gate, and one of the village elders, smashing a raw egg against it, and then pouring rice-beer into the mouth, said in a low voice: "May your mother and your father come. May your brothers come. Call all of them to come and

However, in the morning of the day of the fight I had "looted" four heads, hanging with others from the head-tree of Pangsha, the hostile village. They were fairly fresh, with hair and skin well preserved. I had carried them in a basket on my shoulder all day, and

girls, in accordance with an old custom, brought them water, with which the warriors "washed off the blood of their enemies." The baskets containing the Pangsha heads were now fastened to the end of the enormous log-drum, and the young men started immediately to beat on it in that peculiar rhythm which announces the capture of a head to all the villages in the hills.

Only late in the evening was the head removed and hung up on the large central post of the bachelors' hall. A huge fire was lit, and the young men, shouting and singing, danced round it. The old people sat chatting and drinking in the open porch. There were tears in many eyes as they watched the roaring and dancing crowds that served to revive the happy memories of their own



A FAMOUS KONYAK WARRIOR IN FULL DRESS FOR THE HEAD-HUNTING DANCE: A COSTUME THAT INCLUDES A MONKEY SKULL ON THE HEAD-DRESS AND A BRASS HEAD AS BREAST ORNAMENT; WHILE A PIECE OF THE "CAPTURED" HEAD IS IN THE BASKET IN HIS LEFT HAND.

youth. The glorious days of head-hunting seemed to have returned! It was now that the girls and the women took their turn at the drum, and they beat it with hardly less vigour than the men had done. Sweat streamed down their faces and vibrating breasts, and they only stopped their deafening noise to drink a cup of rice-beer or to put fresh betel-leaves into their mouths.

The next morning found the whole village busy with preparations for the great head-taking dance. It was, indeed, many years since Wakching had celebrated such an event, and the young men proudly put on the ornaments of warriors for the first time. They sat about in the porch

of the bachelors' halls and on the open bamboo platforms of their houses, encasing each other's legs in cane plaiting, painting each other's backs with lines of chalk and the broad bark belts with ornaments of indigo, arranging the hornbill feathers for their hats, and brushing the tassels of human hair which hung down from their head-dresses. The men of each of the five bachelors' halls killed a pig, and prepared the meat for the feast that night.

Later in the day they assembled near the chief's house, where the village priest performed another ceremony with the head. He cut off the ears and buried them under an

upright stone, previously carried in from the jungle by the young men. According to true ritual, he should also cut out the tongue, but the tongues had been removed already from all the heads I had brought back from Pangsha. Again the priest pronounced the spell compelling the parents and the brothers of the victim to follow in his footsteps and come to Wakching; while muttering the words, he killed a chicken and sprinkled its blood on the head.

[Continued on page 234.]



LENGTHY PREPARATIONS FOR THE KONYAK HEAD-HUNTING DANCE: PLAITING ON THE CANE LEGGINGS WHICH FORM PART OF THE DANCING-DRESS AND MUST BE LEFT ON UNTIL THEY DROP OFF. Photographs by Dr. Christoph von Fürer-Haimendorf. (World Copyright Reserved.)

drink our rice-beer." The smashing of the egg is intended to blind—by sympathetic magic—the victim's relatives, and his soul is forced to call them, in order that they may come, and thus fall victim to the men of Wakching. After this ceremony, the men of each of the five bachelors' halls of Wakching formed a procession and filed solemnly into the village. On the open space in front of the chief's house, the men of each group danced for a short time, and then they rushed off to their own club-houses. Here the



# DANCING-IN THE SPECIMENS: THE LAST KONYAK HEAD-HUNTING FEAST.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR. CHRISTOPH VON FÜRER-HAIMENDORF. (WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



THE KONYAK NAGAS TURN OUT TO WELCOME THE HUMAN HEADS WHICH DR. VON FÜRER-HAIMENDORF SECURED AS MUSEUM SPECIMENS, BUT DECIDED TO HAND OVER TO THE TRIBE COVETING THEM: YOUNG MEN IN A CEREMONIAL DRESS CARRYING A HEAD TO THEIR VILLAGE AND DANCING AND SINGING ALL THE WAY.



THE FRENZIED WELCOME FOR HEADS, FOR WHICH THE KONYAKS STILL HANKERED, THOUGH THE GOVERNMENT HAD STOPPED THEM HEAD-HUNTING: A WAR DANCE IN THE JUNGLE BEFORE THE WARRIORS APPROACHED A VILLAGE; WITH A FOREST OF SPEARS AND DAOS UPRaised.

In the article on the opposite page Dr. von Fürer-Haimendorf (who has recently delivered a series of lectures in London) describes how some heads taken by him from a deserted Naga village for anthropological purposes were so coveted by the tribes of former head-hunters among whom he was staying that he handed them over, and was thereby enabled to witness a revival of the great head-hunting dance, probably the last—since head-hunting has been finally stopped in the

district by the British authorities. On this page Konyak Nagas are seen as they turned out in their ceremonial uniforms and finery, which differ widely from the simple "service dress" which they wear when actually out raiding. Although Dr. Haimendorf's heads were only "museum specimens" secured from a deserted village in the interests of science, the Naga ceremonies and the head-hunting feast were organised for them in accordance with full tribal tradition.



## THANKSGIVING FOR HEADS RECEIVED; UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPHS OF KONYAK NAGAS' PRIMITIVE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DR.  
HAIMENDORF.



Continued: human heads. He cut off the ears and buried them under an upright stone, previously carried in from the jungle by the young men. In the dance which crowned the day's ceremonial, every man and boy in the village took part. The spacious stone circles in front of the bachelors' halls were filled with swaying multitudes. The smaller boys, swinging danc too big (Continued opposite.)

THE SUMMONS TO THE HEAD-HUNTING DANCE AMONG THE KONYAK NAGAS, WHO WELCOMED DR. HAIMENDORF'S "SPECIMENS" AS VALUABLE SUBSTITUTES FOR BATTLE-TROPHIES: A BLAST ON A BUFFALO-HORN.

NAGA FEERY WHICH, BY TRIBAL TRADITION, ONLY HEAD-HUNTERS MAY WEAR: FIXING A WARRIOR'S HIGH CANE HAT DECORATED WITH HORNBILL FEATHERS.



KONYAK NAGA MEN AND BOYS MARCHING ROUND AND ROUND THE SPACE IN FRONT OF THE BACHELORS' HALL IN THE VILLAGE, SINGING A SOLEMN CHANT: A PHASE OF THE CEREMONIAL WHEN THE HEADS ARE WELCOMED.



A THUNDEROUS ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPANIMENT OF THE KONYAK HEAD-HUNTING DANCE: BEATING THE BRASS GONGS, WHICH ARE BARTERED FROM BURMESE TRIBES AND HIGHLY PRIZED BY THE NAGAS.



DANCING THE HEAD-HUNTING DANCE: CONCENTRIC CIRCLES OF WARRIORS, WITH THE YOUTHS AND BOYS IN THE CENTRE, DANCING ROUND AND ROUND ON THE CIRCULAR SPACES IN FRONT OF THE BACHELORS' HALLS.



ON page 208, we print Dr. von Fürer-Haimendorf's description of how he came to be instrumental in providing "heads" (found by him in a deserted village) for a group of Naga head-hunting tribes who still hankered after heads, although the British Government had stopped the hunting. Thanks to his action, Dr. Haimendorf was enabled to watch what is probably the last head-hunting dance in the district. After rigs had been killed for the feast, the men assembled near the chief's house, where the village priest performed a ceremony with one of the (Continued above on right.)



THE DRESS OF THE BOYS AND YOUTHS—WHO SHARE IN THE HEAD-HUNTING DANCE, EVEN THOUGH THEY HAD NO PART IN TAKING THE HEAD: BELTS DYED WITH INDIGO AND FEATHERED HEAD-GEAR.



## A FINAL NAGA HEAD-HUNTING DANCE: RITUAL, WHICH WILL PROBABLY NEVER BE REVIVED.

CHRISTOPH VON FÜRER  
(WORLD COPYRIGHT.)



for their hands. In exact imitation of their fathers, danced in the middle. The elder boys, and next to them the young warriors, moved round in two concentric circles, while the old men marched majestically round in the outside circle. Some of these old Konyaks carried small cane balls (containing particles of the human heads), attached to a pair of bison horns and (Continued below on right.)



CARRYING FRAGMENTS OF THE PRECIOUS "SPECIMEN" HEADS FOR THE CEREMONIES: WARRIORS WITH BASKETS ON THEIR BACKS DECORATED WITH LONG BUNDLES OF SPLIT PALM-LEAVES HANGING NEARLY TO THE GROUND.



THEIR FEERY REINFORCED BY PLENTIFUL DRAUGHTS OF BEU-BER: INDICATED WARRIORS AT THE END OF THE DANCE, ONE OF THEM BEARING A CANE BALL WHICH CONTAINS FRAGMENTS OF A HEAD.



tassels of palm-leaves. Others bore Burmese bronze gongs, precious heirlooms of the Konyaks, which they beat in the rhythm of the dance, their strong metallic sound blending with the sonorous voices of the dancers. In the evening the men of each bachelors' hall hung up their share of the heads on the rubber-tree close to the building. After a due interval, these were taken down again, and for three days the village was again *en fete*. Besides the ceremonies at Wakching, Dr. Haimendorf also saw the ritual at other Konyak villages to which he had distributed shares of the precious heads.

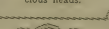
"DRUMMING-IN" THE HEADS: THE BASKETS CONTAINING THE "TROPHIES" TIED TO THE BIG LOG-DRUM, WHICH YOUNG MEN BEAT TO A SPECIAL RHYTHM.



THE MAGICAL USE OF THE HEADS, WHICH THE NAGAS ARE CONVINCED BRING FERTILITY TO THEIR CROPS: HUMAN SKULLS WITH BISON HORNS ATTACHED, AND WOODEN REPRESENTATIONS OF HEADS, ON STRINGS.



KONYAK DANCERS SPREAD OUT IN A LINE, BANGING THEIR HEAVY DANCE SHIELDS OF BUFFALO HIDE WITH THEIR DAGS; AND WEARING CANE HATS ADORNED WITH DYED BUFFALO'S HAIR AND HORNBILL FEATHERS.



THE HEAD-HUNTING DANCE: A PHASE IN WHICH YOUNG WARRIORS REMAIN IN THE SAME SPOT, RHYTHMICALLY BENDING THEIR KNEES AND SWINGING THEIR DAGS.



## A NEGRO SLAVE IN NEOLITHIC EGYPT? THE FAYOUM SKULL.

**BELIEVED TO BE 8000 YEARS OLD: A NEGROID SKULL FROM THE ANCIENT CLAY-BED OF LAKE MOERIS (MODERN KAROUN), POSSIBLY THAT OF A SLAVE OF NEOLITHIC PEOPLE WHO LATER MIGRATED TO THE NILE VALLEY—AN ENGLISH BANK MANAGER'S DISCOVERY.**

*The author of the following article informs us that it was written after consultation with Professor Douglas Derry, the distinguished anatomist, of Cairo, and Mr. Engelbach, Curator of the Cairo Museum; and that, having ascertained the views of Professor Reisener, Professor Derry read and approved the article, which may therefore be taken as authoritative.*

**F**URTHER interesting information has come to hand concerning the recently reported discovery of a negroid skull, believed to be that of a neolithic man, in the Fayoum desert some seventy miles from Cairo. The discovery was made by an Englishman, Mr. C. Townsend, of Barclays Bank,



FIG. 1. THE SKULL IN SITU IN THE FAYOUM DESERT: A PHOTOGRAPH FROM ABOVE TAKEN BY MR. TOWNSEND AND SHOWING IT AS HE FIRST FOUND IT, EMBEDDED IN THE LACUSTRINE CLAY DEPOSITED BY LAKE MOERIS IN PREHISTORIC TIMES.

Cairo, while he was engaged in looking for neolithic flints in that part of the Fayoum depression which in prehistoric times formed the shores of the ancient Lake Moeris. According to report, the skull is thought to be that of a negro slave belonging to a tribe of pastoral-agricultural people, possessed of a fully evolved neolithic culture, who are believed to have lived nearly 8000 years ago.

The well-known archaeologists and geologists, Miss Caton-Thompson and Miss E. W. Gardner, while engaged in studying the old levels of Lake Moeris in 1925, found traces, including granaries and flint agricultural implements, of this ancient race of people, but failed to discover any human burials. Mr. Townsend came across the skull half-revealed (as in Fig. 1) in the lacustrine clay, deposited by Lake Moeris in prehistoric times, in which it lay embedded. The fact that it had escaped the notice of Miss Caton-Thompson and her companion, although it lay close to the site of their former camp, is probably due to a layer of sand, under which it had been covered, removed by subsequent windstorms. With a care deserving of the highest praise, Mr. Townsend dug round the skull in the hard clay and after some hours' work removed a mass of great weight, with the skull hidden in the centre. This he brought into Cairo and consigned to the care of Professor Douglas Derry, the eminent anatomist, who set about the delicate task of cutting and cleaning away the clay with the aid of melted paraffin wax to prevent the fragile bone from crumbling. It can be seen from the photographs that it had already suffered considerable damage, much of the roof having disappeared and the bones generally being broken and misplaced. Great care was therefore necessary and the clay was removed piecemeal to prevent their collapse. Actually the surface of the bone in contact with the clay was so disintegrated that it came away in many parts with the clay.

position, with the head acutely flexed on the chest. That the body was not in the usual contracted position might seem at first to oppose the possibility that this may have been one of the neolithic people whose relics are scattered over the neighbouring ground, but in another burial nearby the body was lying on the left side, and, although little more than an outline of the bones remained, it is clear that the thighs, knees and elbows were flexed, and that the hands were near the face. This is important in the consideration of the date of the interment.

An examination of the skull, carried out by Professor Derry, revealed that despite its smallness, the maximum length obtainable being only 140 mm. and the maximum bi-parietal breadth 119 mm., it is probably that of a male. The two central incisor teeth were missing, and an examination of the surrounding bone reveals that the teeth had either been deliberately removed in early life or else had been accidentally broken out. On the left side the third upper molar was found lying embedded in the clay, where it had fallen after burial, and the upper right third molar was missing. Apart from these, the rest of the teeth are present and in perfect condition. The face is short, relatively wide and distinctly negroid in appearance.

While it does not follow that the body to which this skull belongs was buried at the time when the neolithic people who occupied the settlements were living there, it seems likely, as other graves are to be found in the same site, that it belongs to the burial ground of a settlement, and, as this would not be far from water, it represents a very remote period, since which the lake has sunk over 150 feet to its present level.

Assuming that the burial and the neolithic settlements were contemporaneous, then the skull presents two alternatives, (a) that the people were negroes, or (b) that they already possessed negro servants, probably slaves from the south. From what is known of the neolithic settlement discovered by Professor Junker at Merimde, approximately a hundred miles from the Fayoum, the idea that they were negroes can be ruled out. It remains, therefore, that they possessed negro servants and that these negroes, even in neolithic times, had possibly begun the curious custom so widespread in Africa to-day of removing the upper incisor teeth.

Archæologists, however, disagree as to the time at which the people whose traces have

The skull formed part of a burial, but the rest of the bones were so damaged and disintegrated as to be valueless. The body appeared to have been lying on its back in a semi-recumbent

been a backward race living even as late as 500 B.C. who still continued the same customs and used the same implements as their neolithic ancestors. In support of this theory it is pointed out that in Upper Egypt there are to this day customs which date from the dawn of man's civilisation. Only thirty years ago the late Professor Quibell found a native of Luxor contentedly shaving himself with a flint razor! And



FIG. 2. THE SKULL AS IT NOW APPEARS, CLEANED AND STRENGTHENED WITH PARAFFIN WAX, AND STILL ATTACHED TO A BLOCK OF THE CLAY IN WHICH IT WAS FOUND: SHOWING THE GAP WHERE, DURING LIFE, TWO UPPER INCISOR TEETH WERE BROKEN OR REMOVED—A CUSTOM COMMON IN AFRICA TO-DAY.

so each fresh discovery renders more obscure the problem of ancient Lake Moeris, its monuments, and the people who lived on its shores when it was at its maximum level, forming an immense sheet of water, and who fished in its waters for huge fish whose skeletons are still found in the desert high up above the present Lake Karoun, which is all that is left of Moeris.

It is believed that what is now the Fayoum desert was, some 8000 years ago, a green expanse of undulating grassland enjoying a constant and liberal

rainfall. But as the ice receded from the face of Europe, so the climate changed and the rainfall diminished. As the desert encroached on their fields and pastures, the neolithic tribes moved across to the then recently formed Nile Valley, where they established themselves on the fertile banks of the new river. About 3400 B.C. a new race appeared who provided the First Dynasty of Egypt and built the Pyramids, for only in the North and dating from the Old Kingdom period are pyramids found, and further evidence is being produced to show that the fine art of the First and subse-



FIG. 3. SHOWING THE BEAUTIFULLY REGULAR TEETH ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE JAW: A PROFILE VIEW OF THE SKULL, LEFT ON A BLOCK OF THE ORIGINAL CLAY FOR PURPOSES OF PRESERVATION.

The skull still remains on a block of the original lacustrine clay, which Professor Derry (to whom it was entrusted for cleaning and examination) was afraid to detach for fear of the skull breaking in two.

been found in the Fayoum lived. Some suggest that they were not neolithic, and that, although no traces of copper implements have been found, they may have

quent dynasties did not evolve in the Nile Valley, but was introduced suddenly by an outside tribe or race.



# A CORNISH GALE TRAGEDY: ST. IVES LIFEBOAT WRECKED ON THE ROCKS.



THE DISASTER TO THE ST. IVES LIFEBOAT, WHICH CAPSIZED AFTER RESCUING THE CREW FROM THE WRECK OF THE PANAMANIAN CARGO-STEAMER "ALBA": THE SMASHED BOAT ON THE ROCKS.



THE WRECK OF THE "ALBA," FROM WHICH THE LIFEBOAT HAD RESCUED THE CREW WHEN THE DISASTER OCCURRED: THE STEAMER BEING POUNDED BY TERRIFIC SEAS WHILE ON THE ROCKS CLOSE INSHORE.

The St. Ives motor-lifeboat "Caroline Parsons" capsized in a tremendous gale while rescuing members of the crew of the Panamanian steamer "Alba." The "Alba," a vessel of 2300 tons, bound from Barry to Italy with coal, went on the rocks at the back of St. Ives headland, in blinding rain, within 200 yards of the shore. The lifeboat had little difficulty in taking off the crew, but when she got clear of the wreck the full force of the gale struck her. She turned right over,

and nearly everyone in her was thrown into the sea. She righted herself quickly, many men scrambled back on board, and others, wearing life-jackets, swam for the land. However, her engine had been put out of action, and she was carried on to the rocks. At the time of going to press, it is not certain how many lives have been lost, but five of the "Alba's" crew are reported missing and three bodies have been found. (Photographs: Central Press.)



## AN ITALIAN EXPLOSIVES FACTORY WRECKED.



AT THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION AT THE PARODI-DELSINO FACTORY IN COLLEFERRO: SIGNOR MUSSOLINI, ACCOMPANIED BY SIGNOR STARACE, THE SECRETARY OF THE FASCIST PARTY, INSPECTING THE WRECKED BUILDINGS. (Planet News.)



SHOWING THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION, WHICH SHATTERED ALL WINDOWS WITHIN A THREE-QUARTER-MILE RADIUS OF THE FACTORY: DAMAGED BUILDINGS WHICH WERE EVACUATED AS A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE. (Associated Press.)



A BUILDING IN SEGNI, NEAR THE FACTORY, WITH THE ROOF AND CEILING BLOWN IN: A SIGN OF A DISASTER THAT WAS ACCOMPANIED BY HEAVY LOSS OF LIFE AND INJURIES TO MANY. (Associated Press.)

Early on the morning of January 29 an explosion occurred at Parodi-Delsino explosives factory in Colleferro, some forty-three miles from Rome. About forty workmen are believed to have been killed and between three hundred and four hundred injured. All windows within a three-quarter-mile radius were shattered and houses within half a mile of the factory were evacuated as a precautionary measure. A fire is thought to have reached a store of T.N.T. which exploded as firemen and workmen arrived with fire-fighting appliances. Several workshops were completely destroyed and a shower of bricks and steel fell on those in the vicinity. King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Elena hurried to the scene of the disaster and superintended the arrangements for the injured; while, later, the Queen visited the families of the victims. Signor Mussolini, who also inspected the relief arrangements and visited the injured, has ordered an inquiry into the accident. The State Department of the factory is to resume work shortly; and the wrecked department is expected to be in production again within three months.

## AIR, LAND AND SEA EVENTS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

Trial flights of the first production type of Vickers "Wellington" long-range twin-engined bomber for the R.A.F. have just been completed. Built on the geodetic system of construction, with streamlined pitch airscrews, the aircraft has an outstanding performance for speed, distance and bomb-load. There are gun positions in the forward and after turrets and also amidships.—The 289th anniversary of the execution of King Charles I. was commemorated at his statue at Charing Cross on January 30. A wreath was placed on the plinth of the statue by the Society of King Charles the Martyr. Other wreaths were from King Charles's Club, the Monarchist League, the Royalist Club, and the Order of the White Rose.—The presentation of gifts from the City of Birmingham to H.M.S. "Birmingham" took place at Portsmouth on January 31. These included a silken White Ensign, a cup from the "Emden," drums and silver bugles, and a case of silver tankards. Captain E. J. P. Brind, commanding the ship, received the gifts from the donors on the quarter-deck. The "Birmingham" has had only one predecessor in the Royal Navy and that was the first British warship to sink a submarine in the Great War.



A NEW BIG TWIN-ENGINE BOMBER FOR THE R.A.F. ON A TRIAL FLIGHT: THE VICKERS "WELLINGTON" LONG-RANGE MACHINE, WHICH HAS AN OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE FOR SPEED, DISTANCE AND BOMB-LOAD. (Charles Brown.)



COMMEMORATING THE 289TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE EXECUTION OF KING CHARLES I.: THE PROCESSION PASSING THROUGH TRAFALGAR SQUARE TO THE STATUE AT CHARING CROSS, WHERE WREATHS WERE LAID. (Planet News.)



THE PRESENTATION OF GIFTS FROM THE CITY OF BIRMINGHAM ON BOARD H.M.S. "BIRMINGHAM"; THE LORD MAYOR AND LADY MAYORESS OF BIRMINGHAM ON THE PLATFORM WITH CAPTAIN E. J. P. BRIND. (Planet News.)



# WILL THE 16-IN. GUN SUPPLANT THE 14-IN.?—A NAVAL PROBLEM OF TO-DAY.



THE 16-IN. GUN, THE ADOPTION OF WHICH IS AT PRESENT THE DECISIVE FACTOR IN THE QUESTION WHETHER CAPITAL SHIPS WILL EXCEED TREATY LIMITS OR NOT: HANDLING ONE OF THESE COLOSSAL WEAPONS AT THE WASHINGTON NAVY YARD.



THE GUNS WHICH REQUIRE AN "IDEAL" SHIP OF 42,000 TONS, INSTEAD OF THE 35,000-TON "TREATY" BATTLESHIPS: TYPES OF THE U.S. NAVY 16-IN., WEIGHING 120 TONS APIECE AND THROWING A SHELL WEIGHING NEARLY A TON TO A DISTANCE OF NEARLY TWENTY MILES.

Since Japan "walked out" and refused to subscribe to the London Naval Treaty of 1936, which laid down that future battleships were not to exceed 35,000 tons and were not to mount guns of more than 14-in. calibre, the United States have laid down battleships mounting 16-in. guns. It is reported that Japan intends to do the same, or even adopt 18-in. guns. British constructors have stated that it is impossible to-day to build an efficient battleship mounting an adequate number of 16-in. guns on a tonnage of 35,000. The new British battleships now building have 14-in. guns. The only way that 16-in. guns can be mounted in

a ship of this size, is by cutting down the number of guns. Plans of the new U.S. battleships show only nine guns disposed in three turrets; and our "Nelson" and "Rodney" also mount only nine 16-in. guns, in three turrets. The question is whether Japan will follow suit, and build 35,000-ton vessels with fewer 16-in. guns, or whether she will go for the "ideal" 16-in.-gun ship, which would have a tonnage rather over 42,000. Such a vessel would cost about four million pounds more than the 35,000-ton type, with a corresponding increase in the burdens of the taxpayers of the various Powers. (Photographs: Harris and Ewing.)



FIGHTING SHIPS OF THE GREAT POWERS: I.—THE UNITED STATES NAVY, WHICH IS TO HAVE A £160,000,000 INCREASE.

SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY DR. OSCAR PARKES, O.B.E.



THE STATE OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY OF ESPECIAL INTEREST IN VIEW OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S MESSAGE ASKING FOR A GREAT STRENGTHENING OF THE FLEET: ITS COMPONENT TYPES OF VESSELS, INCLUDING MANY BUILDING.

The resumption of battleship construction by the Great Powers is fixing the eyes of all upon the Navies of the world. On these pages we give the first of a series of pictorial representations of the strengths of the principal fleets—that of the U.S.A. Other drawings will appear in future issues. In his message to Congress on January 28 President Roosevelt asked for a free hand to permit the Navy to build up to 20 per cent. beyond the present limits. The cost of this increase was estimated at £160,000,000. America, he

declared, must be able to meet simultaneous attacks on both Pacific and Atlantic coasts. She must keep a potential enemy hundreds of miles from the continent, and it could not be assumed that even the Panama Canal was safe. The President recommended the building of two additional battleships and two extra cruisers in the 1938 calendar year. Mr. Vinson, Chairman of the Naval Affairs Committee, introduced a Bill immediately after the reading of the President's message which would authorise appropriations for

three new battleships, two new aircraft carriers, eight new cruisers, twenty-five destroyers, nine submarines, and twenty-two auxiliary vessels of various types. This would give the U.S.A. a total strength of eighteen "under age" battleships (including the four provided for in the 1939 Naval Supply Bill), eight aircraft carriers, forty-seven cruisers, 147 destroyers, fifty-eight submarines, and 3000 aeroplanes with the Navy. The Bill contained a provision allowing the President to suspend building, in the event of some international agreement

being come to. Since the termination of the Washington Treaty the former standard of parity with the British Navy is no longer a question of political interest in the United States, as it is realised in both countries that naval rivalry between us belongs to the remote past. According to Admiral Leahy, the United States Chief of Operations, one of the reasons for the new increases is the prevention of the possibility of the seizure or exploitation of Central or South American Republics by a hostile power.



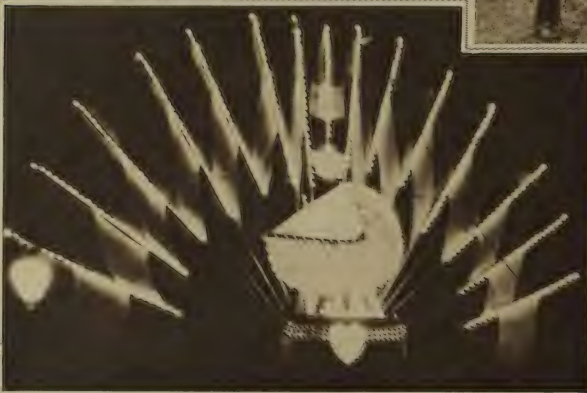
## HOLLAND ACCLAIMS THE BIRTH OF PRINCESS JULIANA'S ANNOUNCING THE GLAD NEWS BY GUN SALUTES AND



OUTSIDE THE TOWN HALL AT BAARN, NEAR THE PALACE OF SOESTDYK, WHERE PRINCESS JULIANA'S DAUGHTER WAS BORN—MOUNTED HERALDS ANNOUNCING THE NEWS, AND THE BURGOMASTER (ON THE STEPS) READY TO READ A PROCLAMATION. (Ipswich News)



RECEIVING THE NEWS OF THE ROYAL BIRTH BY FIELD ARTILLERYMEN OF THE BATTERY WHICH THEREUPON FIRED A SALUTE OF FIFTY-ONE GUNS AT THE BARRIS. (Central Press)



ILLUMINATIONS IN HONOUR OF THE EVENT IN HOLLAND'S LEADING COMMERCIAL CITY: AN EMBLEM IN FRONT OF THE ROYAL PALACE AT AMSTERDAM—A CRADLE, WITH CROWN, HEART, AND THE INITIALS "J. B.", SURROUNDED BY DUTCH FLAGS.



THE BABY'S PARENTS: PRINCESS JULIANA AND HER HUSBAND, PRINCE BERNHARD. (G.P.U.)



SPONTANEOUS POPULAR REJOICINGS IN THE NETHERLANDS CAPITAL: A HAPPY CROWD AT THE HAGUE DANCING ROUND A POLE IN THE PAIN BESIDE A DECORATIVE MODEL OF A DUTCH WINDMILL. (Central Press)



RELAY RUNNERS FROM THE SCHOOL FOR RESERVE OFFICERS AT UTRECHT ARRIVING AT THE SOESTDYK PALACE WITH GOOD WISHES FOR THE BABY AND HER MOTHER: A PICTURESQUE MODE OF CONGRATULATION. (Wide World)

## BABY—NAMED BEATRIX WILHELMINA ARMGARD: HERALDS; TYPICAL REJOICINGS AMONG THE PEOPLE.



A BATTERY OF ARTILLERY AT BAARN FIRING A SALUTE OF FIFTY-ONE GUNS, WHICH WOULD HAVE BEEN 101 HAD THE BABY BEEN A BOY: (IN THE FOREGROUND) AN OFFICER, WITH RAISED HAND, TIMING THE GUNS AND GIVING THE SIGNAL TO FIRE. (Associated Press)



HOW THE NEWS OF THE ROYAL BIRTH WAS MADE KNOWN IN MANY TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF HOLLAND: THREE MOUNTED HERALDS RIDING INTO A TOWN TO READ THE PROCLAMATION, WHILE A POLICEMAN MOVES OUT OF THE WAY A GROUP OF EXCITED CHILDREN. (Associated Press)

National rejoicing throughout Holland followed the announcement that Princess Juliana, Crown Princess of the Netherlands, had given birth to a daughter on January 31, in the Palace at Soestdyk. The baby was described as sturdy and finely built, weighing just under 8 lb., and "full of life." Although her father, Prince Bernhard, and the Dutch people had hoped for a son, Princess Juliana herself, it is said, had wanted her first child to be a girl. Holland, moreover, has prospered so well under Queen Wilhelmina, and Princess Juliana has so endeared herself to the people, that the prospect of

a third Queen is not unacceptable to the nation. Immediately the news became known, salutes of guns were fired in every city and in the Dutch colonies. The pre-arranged signal was 51 shots for a girl and 101 for a boy. Handbills containing the announcement and ending with the words "The Orange Sun has risen radiantly" were showered from aeroplanes, and mounted heralds rode into towns and villages and read the proclamation. In many places commemorative orange-trees were planted, and one, at Amsterdam, came from the town of Orange, in the south of France, where the House of

Orange arose. At Baarn, where the Palace of Soestdyk is situated, the Burgomaster read the proclamation announcing the birth of a Princess, and continuing: "May it please God that she should thrive and flourish to the joy of her princely parents, and to the well-being of the Fatherland." The immense interest taken in the event by the Dutch public is due to the rarity of such an occasion in the Royal Family, whose continuance has for so long hung on a single thread of succession. There had been no previous birth in the Palace since that of Princess Juliana herself in 1909, and before

that only two in nearly sixty years, that of Queen Wilhelmina (also an only child) in 1880 and in 1851 that of her half-brother, Alexander (who died unmarried in 1884). In 1840 was born his elder brother, William, who died in 1879. Thus in almost a century until now there had been only four births of Princes or Princesses of the House of Orange in the direct line of succession. The baby's style will be Princess of the Netherlands, Princess of Orange, Princess of Lippe-Biesterfeld. Princess Juliana's marriage to Prince Bernhard of Lippe-Biesterfeld took place on January 7, 1937.



# PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



**LORD ATHOLSTAN.**

Founded the "Montreal Star" in 1869 and was first overseas journalist to be created a peer. Died January 28; aged eighty-nine. Was at the Imperial Press Conference in 1909 and Vice-President of the Institute of Journalists in 1910. (E. and F.)



**SIR THOMAS DUNLOP.**

Formerly Lord Provost of Glasgow (1914-17). Shipowner and yachtsman. Died January 29; aged eighty-three. Was Commodore of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club and the Clyde Cruising Club; and owned the famous "Bloodhound," with which he won 28 prizes between 1902 and 1906. (E. and F.)



**MR. W. M. H. GREAVES.**

Appointed Astronomer Royal for Scotland and Professor of Astronomy in the University of Edinburgh, in succession to Mr. R. A. Sampson, retired. Chief Assistant of the Royal Observatory in 1924; and Sec. of the Royal Astronomical Society from 1932. (Barratt.)



**SIR HUBERT YOUNG.**

Appointed Governor of Trinidad and Tobago in succession to Sir Murchison Fletcher, who has resigned. Governor of Northern Rhodesia since 1934. Was Counsellor to the High Commissioner for Iraq, 1929-32; Minister at Baghdad, 1932; and Governor of Nyasaland, 1932-34. (Russell.)



**HERR BERNDT ROSEMEYER.**

Famous German racing motorist. Was killed on January 28 when his car was wrecked during an attempt on two world records. Aged twenty-nine. Became a member of the Auto-Union racing car team in 1934. Won Grand Prix at Donington Park, 1937. (Barratt.)



**LORD WALERAN.**

Best British competitor in that famous motoring event the Monte Carlo Rally. Finished equal ninth with 770.50 points, and was second for the Riviera Cup. Awarded the late Public Schools Challenge Trophy and the Royal Scottish Automobile Club's Prize. (Universal.)



THE ENGAGEMENT OF THE RULER OF ALBANIA: KING ZOG, WHOSE BETROTHAL TO A HUNGARIAN COUNTESS HAS BEEN OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED.

Graphic Photo, Union.

The engagement of King Zog of Albania to the Countess Geraldine Apponyi was officially confirmed on Jan. 27. The Countess is the granddaughter of Count Louis Apponyi, Court Marshal to the Emperor Francis Joseph. She is twenty-two. Recently, she has been working in the National Museum at Budapest. She is a gifted linguist; and is a keen tennis player. The Countess is a Catholic; King Zog, and the bulk of his Albanian subjects, Mohammedan. His Majesty comes of a North Albanian family, long associated with attempts to win the country's independence. He became President of the Albanian Republic in 1924, and was proclaimed King in 1928.



THE FUTURE BRIDE OF KING ZOG OF ALBANIA: THE COUNTESS GERALDINE APPONYI, GRANDDAUGHTER OF THE COURT MARSHAL TO THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH. (Wide World.)



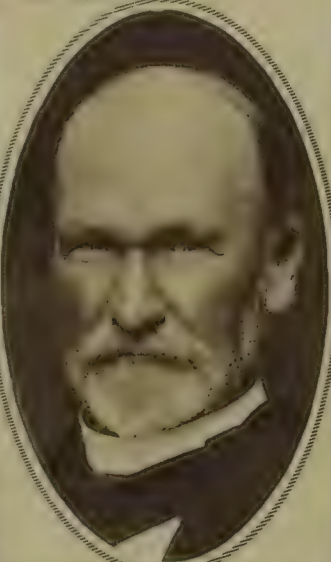
**GENERAL METAXAS.**

Premier of Greece since April 1936, and the man responsible for bringing King George back from exile to the Throne. On January 28, set up a purely dictatorial régime accompanied by the arrest of his political opponents, many of whom have been deported to lonely islands. Went into exile himself in 1922. (Wide World.)



**SIR J. CRICHTON-BROWNE.**

Distinguished doctor and authority on mental and nervous diseases. Died January 31; aged ninety-seven. Elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1883. Was a Lord Chancellor's Visitor in Lunacy from 1875 until 1922 and had been Vice-President and Treasurer, Royal Institution, since 1889. (Vandv.)



**THE MOST REV. DR. D'ARCY.**

Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland since 1920. Died February 1; aged seventy-nine. Was Select Preacher, University of Cambridge, 1907-8 and 1925. Hulsean Preacher, 1929-30. Was Bishop of Ossory, Ferns and Leighlin, 1907-11; Bishop of Down and Connor, 1911-19. Archbishop of Dublin, 1919-20. (Russell.)



A WEDDING AT WHICH SIGNOR MUSSOLINI GAVE AWAY THE BRIDE: SIGNOR GIOVANNI FABBRI AND SIGNORINA MUSSOLINI. (Keystone.)

Signor Mussolini attended the wedding of his niece, Signorina Rosa Mussolini, on January 29, in Rome. The bridegroom was Signor Giovanni Teodorani Fabbri, a journalist on the staff of the "Popolo d'Italia," the paper founded by Mussolini and now edited by Vito Mussolini, brother of the bride. Signor Mussolini gave the bride away, and among those present were Signora Mussolini, the Duce's son, Vittorio Mussolini, and his son-in-law and daughter, Count and Countess Ciano.



# A BEGINNING, A DISCOVERY, AND AN ANNIVERSARY: PICTORIAL NEWS.



SURMOUNTED BY A 35-FT.-HIGH TEAK CROSS FROM TIMBERS OF THE OLD "GANGES":  
REINFORCED CONCRETE FOUNDATIONS OF GUILDFORD CATHEDRAL.

Work is now well under way on the foundations of Guildford Cathedral, which is being built at Stag Hill, Surrey, on a site which has been described as one of the finest in the country, and is surmounted by a 35-ft.-high teak cross, from the timbers of the old "wooden wall" H.M.S. "Ganges," which towers above the construction work already completed. The foundation-stone was laid by the Archbishop of Canterbury last year. (*Topical*.)



THE HIGHEST WATERFALL IN THE WORLD—BUT UNMAPPED: THE AMAZING DISCOVERY  
OF AN AMERICAN AIRMAN WHO CRASHED IN VENEZUELA.

An American airman who crashed in the Caroni region, about 250 miles from Ciudad, Venezuela, was making his way down a mountainside when he came upon this waterfall, which drops sheer for 5000 or 6000 feet and then cascades on for a further 1000 feet. It is, therefore, twice the height of any known fall in the world. The Niagara Falls are only 167 feet in depth, but the volume of water passing over them enhances their grandeur. (*Wide World*.)



LONDON COMMEMORATES THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST BRITISH SETTLEMENT  
IN AUSTRALIA: WREATHS BEING PLACED ON THE PHILLIP MEMORIAL TABLET AT  
ST. MILDRED'S CHURCH, BREAD STREET. (*Planet*.)

There were commemoration ceremonies in London on January 26 to mark the founding of Australia 150 years ago by Admiral Phillip. A service was held in the Church of St. Clement Danes, Strand; and wreaths were laid at the Admiral Phillip Memorial at St. Mildred's Church, Bread Street, E.C., by Mr. Bruce, High Commissioner for Australia, the Lord Mayor, Admiral of the Fleet Lord Chatfield, and Lord Wakefield, who is President of the Admiral Arthur Phillip



AN "AUSTRALIA DAY" SERVICE IN A LONDON CHURCH: MR. BRUCE, THE HIGH  
COMMISSIONER FOR AUSTRALIA, READING THE LESSON IN ST. CLEMENT DANES, WHICH  
LIES OPPOSITE AUSTRALIA HOUSE, IN THE STRAND. (*Topical*.)

Memorial Trust. Admiral Phillip was born in Bread Street Ward in 1738. At the service at St. Clement Danes, Mr. Bruce read the lesson, which was followed by a prayer for the Commonwealth. An address was given by the Very Rev. Dr. P. A. Micklem, provost of Derby, and formerly Rector of St. James's, Sydney, who took as his text Isaiah's words: "A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation."



# THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

## ANIMAL MESSMATES.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

WE are often told that one half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives! This is especially true when we come to enquire into the mode of life of "the beasts that perish." I have in mind just now the hosts of creatures which live upon larger species as "hangers-on." The tie between them is in some instances very slight; in others it degenerates into pure parasitism, a result one might very well expect. So surprisingly numerous are cases of this kind that I can here do no more than cite a very few of the more striking to be found among the fishes and invertebrates.

The remora, or sucking-fish, attaches itself, as circumstances permit, to whales, sharks, or other large fishes, whence it can detach itself at will to hunt prey on its own account, or to share in the "broken meats" resulting when its host, if it happens to be a shark, is breaking-up the bodies of its prey. Or it will establish itself within the gill-chambers of sword-fishes and sun-fishes, and here,

the shell. The anemones profit by being continually moved, without effort, to fresh feeding-grounds, while the mollusc benefits by the disguise the anemones confer. And here again we find a vital interdependence, the one on the other, since this particular species of anemone is never found except on this particular species of mollusc.

Sea-anemones seem to have made their distasteful qualities to other inhabitants of the sea very widely known; and their aid, as a deterrent from attack, is sought by many species of crabs. The common hermit-crab (*Eupagurus berhardus*) is to be found, when small, in rock-pools all round our coast, scuttling about in its house, furnished by an empty winkle-shell. As it grows larger it migrates to deeper water, and here it lives in discarded whelk-shells, on the top of which is commonly seated a sea-anemone (*Calliactis parasitica*), though sometimes it is covered by a colony of hydroid polyps (*Hydractina*). These outside tenants benefit by partaking of the "broken meats" which fall from the hermit's table when feeding. Bending over, they seize small scraps with their tentacles, or they capture small animals disturbed by the crab in crawling about. At the same time, they afford protection to the crab, since their stinging-cells would bring swift repentance to any attacking fish! The little hermit-crab (*Eupagurus prideauxi*) (Fig. 1), to be found in the haunts of its larger relative, carries about another anemone, the Cloak Anemone (*Adamsia palliata*), so called because of the way in which it wraps itself round the hermit's shell, and often so completely as to entirely hide it. On this account the crab finds no need of constantly moving into a larger shell, with all its attendant risks of being snapped up by a hungry fish! But more than this, the houses of these two crabs often harbour another occupant, namely, one of the Nereid-worms (*Nereis furcata*), a pink worm with white feet. It lives in the upper coils of the shell, above the tail of the crab, and at meal-times it crawls down the shell to share its host's food. It has even been seen to snatch morsels from the crab's claws when feeding! There are yet other, and smaller, hermit-crabs living in our waters whose shells are overgrown with a smooth, compact species of sponge (*Ficulina*). In the course of time the sponge absorbs most of the lime in the shell, till finally the crab is entirely enveloped by the sponge, and as sponges are distasteful to fish, its safety is secured.

The attraction which anemones possess for crabs is nowhere, perhaps, so emphatically shown as in the case of a small species living in the crannies of coral-reefs. This is *Melia tessalata*, whose method of making

use of these unpalatable bodies is almost uncanny, since it seems to behave as if of set and considered purpose! Though possessing but feeble "big claws," armed, however, with curved spines, it holds, in a grip that never relaxes, one in each hand, a small anemone, the stinging cells of which, as in all other anemones, predacious fishes avoid. Hence, when threatened it thrusts these dreaded weapons of offence at the enemy, who beats a hasty retreat. But more than this, they are made to furnish their captor



1. THE LITTLE HERMIT-CRAB (*EUPAGURUS PRIDEAUXI*), WITH ITS "GUEST" COVERING ITS SHELL: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE ANEMONE BENDING ITS MOUTH AND TENTACLES (INDICATED BY AN ARROW) DOWNWARDS, APPARENTLY TO PICK UP SOME FOOD.

probably, for the sake of food in process of being swallowed. That little eel-shaped fish, the fieraster, spends the greater part of its life within the bodies of holothurians, or "sea-cucumbers." It enters the body cavity by the tail-end, forcing its way in tail-first, and emerging only at intervals to feed! As many as seven such uninvited guests have been found within a single host. And there are several small species of fish which live within the bodies of sea-anemones and sponges. A little goby is sometimes found within the gill-chambers of a shad; while the little cardinal-fish (*Apogonichthys*) on the coast of Florida habitually shelters within the mantle cavity of a large sea-snail or conch, leaving its host occasionally to hunt for food.

Another form of association is that known as "symbiosis," where both host and guest confer benefits on each other. The late Dr. Alcock, years ago, described a little Indian scorpion-fish (*Minous inermis*) which is nearly always found with its body more or less completely covered with living hydriform polyps (*Stylactis minoi*), which are never found save as passengers on this fish, and no other. *Minous* lives on the sea-floor, in the crannies of reefs. The polyps catch their own food, and the fish benefits from their presence in the protection they afford, since the waving tentacles of the polyps, armed with stinging-cells, efficiently preserve it from the attacks of other predatory fishes. Only on rare occasions have specimens of *Minous* ever been found without their attendant guardians, whose very existence apparently depends on finding this particular host.

A similar case of this kind is furnished by that handsome whelk-like mollusc, *Pleurotoma*, found off Cape Comorin. Here the "partner" is a small sea-anemone, *Epizoanthus*, which forms a colony distributed along each side of



2. SHARING THE BIG BURROW BUILT BY AMPHITRITE (RIGHT), WHICH CURLS UP WHEN REMOVED FROM ITS TUBE: THE NEREID WORM, *LEPIDASTHENIA ARGUS* (LEFT), WHICH LEVIES TOLL ON THE FOOD ITS HOST CAPTURES BY MEANS OF LONG TENTACLES.



3. CARRYING ITS "GUESTS" ATTACHED TO ITS ARMS: THE BURROWING BRITTLE-STAR (*AROENIDA BRACHIATA*) AS HOST TO THE SCALE-WORM (*HARMOTHOE LUNULATA*) AND THE SMALL MOLLUSC *MYSELLA BIDENTATA*.

The scale-worm (A) can be seen attached to one of the brittle-star's arms, from which it makes its way to the mouth of its host at feeding-time, while the small bivalve mollusc *Mysella* (B), which does not gain any known advantage from the association, can be seen below.

Photographs by D. P. Wilson, Marine Biological Laboratory, Plymouth.

with food! for fragments of what they may be eating are seized by the first pair of walking legs and conveyed to the crab's mouth. These legs are also used to remove the anemones from the stone on which they have anchored themselves.

And now let me say something of two sea-worms which live together in the same burrow. These are the Nereis *Lepidasthenia argus* and *Amphitrite edwardsi* (Fig. 2). *Amphitrite* builds the burrow, and *Lepidasthenia* takes up its residence there, to levy toll on the food captured by its host. When removed from its burrow this poor dupe curls up, as will be seen in the photograph.

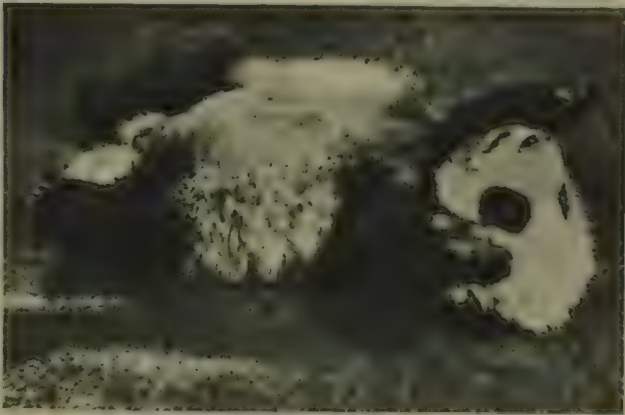
Finally, something must be said of another marine worm (*Harmothoe lunulata*) (Fig. 3). It is one of the "bristle-worms" or scale-worms, so called from the overlapping plates, or scales, on its back. It is peculiar in that in the course of its life it may change its host several times. When very small it is often found with a burrowing "brittle starfish" (*Arocnida brachiata*) (Fig. 3), creeping down to the mouth when its host is feeding. Larger specimens of *Harmothoe* live in the burrows of the sea-cucumber (*Labidoplax*), and the largest of all in the burrows of *Amphitrite*. What begets this rambling habit, so different from the species already described, which are never found save in association with one particular species of host? Another uninvited guest of the "brittle starfish" is the small bivalve mollusc *Mysella bidentata*, which attaches itself to one of the arms: though what advantage it derives from this association is not known. No more than a few examples of these strange "messmates" have been cited here: but these reveal a most interesting, and little-known aspect of animal life, well worth careful study, more especially in regard to their bearing on animal behaviour.



## ANOTHER GIANT PANDA CUB CAPTURED—BUT A DISAPPOINTMENT! DIANA.



INTENDED AS A MATE FOR SU LIN, THE FIRST GIANT PANDA CAPTURED ALIVE; BUT PROVING TO BE ANOTHER FEMALE: THE NEWLY FOUND DIANA, WITH HER CAPTOR, MRS. W. HARKNESS, PHOTOGRAPHED IN SHANGHAI BEFORE LEAVING FOR AMERICA, WHERE THE CUB WILL BE EXHIBITED.



ROLLING ON A WOOLLY BLANKET, LIKE A KITTEN: SU LIN, WHO IS NOW AT THE BROOKFIELD ZOO IN CHICAGO, AS A CUB.

IN April, 1936, Mrs. William Harkness left America to undertake an expedition into the wilds of Western Szechuan, near the borders of Tibet, in search of a Giant Panda. Although specimens of this rare mammal had already fallen to the rifle, none, up to then, had been captured alive. Without previous experience of this kind of adventure, Mrs. Harkness succeeded in her quest and obtained a young she-cub which had been left in a hollow tree by her mother when disturbed. This was named Su Lin ("A little bit of something very cute") and was carefully nursed by Mrs. Harkness,



THE FIRST CAPTIVE GIANT PANDA: SU LIN WITH MRS. HARKNESS, WHO HAS REPEATED HER ACHIEVEMENT OF JUST OVER A YEAR AGO.

who had had the forethought to include a baby's bottle and powdered milk in the expedition's equipment. After experiencing a great deal of trouble in Shanghai, where a permit to export the cub was sought, Mrs. Harkness left for America, and found a home for her unique captive at the Brookfield Zoo, in Chicago. The story of this remarkable achievement has now been told in Mrs. Harkness' most excellent book "The Lady and the Panda," which is published by Nicholson and Watson. In this, she states: "I shall return to China . . . to the country whose generosity allowed a blundering foreigner to leave with a Baby Giant

Panda." That she kept her promise is evident from our top photograph, for once again she led an expedition into Giant Panda country and again she succeeded where others had failed. On this occasion two cubs were captured, but one, which was half-grown, succumbed; while the other, which Mrs. Harkness hoped would be a mate for Su Lin, proved to be another female and has been named Diana. The captive was given a great reception in Shanghai, and among the distinguished people who fondled her was Admiral Yarnell, Commander-in-Chief of the United States Asiatic Fleet. Diana will be exhibited in America.

LOWER PHOTOGRAPHS REPRODUCED FROM "THE LADY AND THE PANDA," BY COURTESY OF THE AUTHOR AND OF THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. NICHOLSON AND WATSON.



# "ART WITHOUT EPOCH": WORKS OF BYGONE AGES

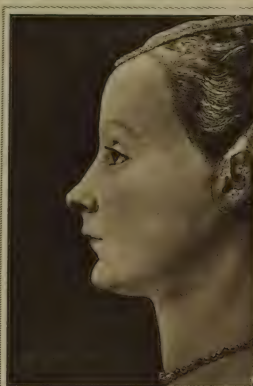
REPRODUCED FROM "ART WITHOUT EPOCH," SELECTED, ARRANGED AND EXPLAINED BY LUDWIG GOLDSCHIEDER. BY COURTESY OF THE AUTHOR



1. ENLARGED DETAIL FROM A PORTRAIT OF A LADY, FROM THE STUDIO OF ROGER VAN DER WEYDEN (c. 1400-1464); DATE ABOUT 1450.—[London: National Gallery.]



2. A PARTIAL PHOTOGRAPH OF A PORTRAIT OF A LADY, ABOUT 1400-1499, PAINTED ABOUT 1460. (Paris: Louvre.)



3. DETAIL FROM A PORTRAIT OF A LADY BY PIERO DELLA FRANCESCA (1416-1499) PAINTED ABOUT 1460. (Milan: Brera.)

IN these days, when bygone art is so often disparaged by the advance guard of modernism, it was an admirable idea to show by examples that the art of the past has a very great deal that is still of interest to the present, and that in all periods there have been produced works that possess the quality of timelessness. Such, briefly, is the purpose of the fascinating volume from which our illustrations on these two pages and the one following have been reproduced—a volume which ought certainly to be in the

(Continued above on right.)



6. A MUMMY PORTRAIT DATING FROM THE SECOND CENTURY A.D., NOT DIFFERING IN ESSENTIALS FROM PAUL CÉZANNE'S PORTRAITS OF HIS SON.—[New York: Metropolitan Museum.]



7. A HEAD OF A LITTLE SERVANT BOY, IN LIMESTONE, FROM A TOMB OF THE HELLENISTIC PERIOD; A REALISTIC WORK OF TIMELESS APPEAL. (Berlin: Altes Museum.)



10. A PORTRAIT IN BRONZE OF BISHOP WULFSBERT RITH, 1301; AN IMPRESSIVE REPRESENTATION OF A POWERFUL, BUT SINISTER FACE.—[Augsburg Cathedral.]



8. BY A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY ITALIAN SCULPTOR WHO WORKED ALMOST ENTIRELY IN FRANCE: A MARBLE HEAD OF ABOUT 1490, BY FRANCESCO LAURANA.—[Berlin: Kaiser Friedrich Museum.]



11. VERY MODERN AS A "LIKENESS," IN CONTRAST TO STYLIZED GREEK PORTRAITURE: A MARBLE HEAD OF ONE OF ALEXANDER'S SUCCESSORS, ABOUT 300 B.C.—[Copenhagen: Ny-Carlsberg Glyptothek.]

# INDEPENDENT OF DATE IN THEIR PERENNIAL APPEAL.

AND OF THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. GEORGE ALLEN AND UNWIN, LTD. PHOTOGRAPHS NOS. 4 AND 11 BY F. BRUCKMANN A.G., MUNICH.

Conceived hands of every true art-lover who wishes to see art steadily and see it whole. It belongs to the series of beautiful Art Books of the Phaidon Press, Vienna, which Messrs. George Allen and Unwin have made accessible to British readers in a most attractive form at remarkably moderate prices. We have already reviewed in our pages, at various times, the volumes on Titian, Botticelli, and the French Impressionists. Others in the list are "The Art of Ancient Egypt," "Five Hundred Self-Portraits" (from antiquity to the present day), and separate

(Continued at foot.)



4. A DRAWING ON A GREEK OIL-LAMP, OF ABOUT 400 B.C.; A WORK RECALLING THE STYLE OF AUGUSTE RENOIR.—[Berlin: National Museum.]



5. HEADS OF NEGROES, BY SIR ANTHONY VAN DYCK (1599-1641); A STUDY DATING FROM ABOUT 1615. (Brussels: Museum.)



9. SPANISH WORK DATING FROM ABOUT THE YEAR 1600: A HEAD IN PAINTED WOOD, WITH INLAID EYELASHES AND SEPARATE PEARL NECKLACE.—[Granada: San José.]



12. FLORENTINE WORK OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY, BUT STRIKINGLY MODERN IN THE EXPRESSION OF THE FACE: A HEAD IN PAINTED WOOD.—[Paris: Louvre.]



13. A LIMESTONE STATUE OF QUEEN NEFERTITI (NEFERTITI) OF ABOUT 1370 B.C.; AN EXAMPLE OF BODILY AS WELL AS FACIAL PORTRAITURE DIFFICULT IN SCULPTURE AND RARE IN ANTIQUITY.—[Berlin: Egyptian Museum.]



14. IMPRESSIONISM SIXTEEN CENTURIES BEFORE MONET: A MUMMY PORTRAIT PAINTED IN EGYPT BY A GREEK ARTIST ABOUT 300 A.D.—AKIN TO FRENCH ART OF ABOUT 1870. (Vienna: Graf Collection.)

Continued, volumes on Rembrandt, Goya, Cézanne, and Vincent van Gogh. The full title of the volume we are now considering is "Art Without Epoch," Works of Distant Times which still appeal to Modern Taste: 140 Reproductions selected, arranged and explained by Ludwig Goldschieder (Price, 7s. 6d.). In a note further setting forth the aim and scope of the book, it is stated: "Years of work have been spent in choosing reproductions from museums and private collections all over the world for

this volume. It contains works of art which have an immediate effect on anyone who sees them, whether or not he has previously been interested in the history of art. The reason is simply that these works of art collected from the treasures of the last four thousand years cannot be dated, and they affect us as if they had been produced to-day, but, as well as illustrating this striking fact, this book is an attempt to form an anthology of works of art which appeal with all their original

force to modern students and admirers." The examples chosen are not confined to painting and drawing. Sculpture is largely represented, and to a lesser degree the arts of metal-work, ceramics, wood and ivory carving, and mosaic. Herr Goldschieder says that "this modest volume of reproductions is entirely bound up with our own time." In seeking, however, to correlate products of ancient and medieval art with the taste of to-day, he evidently has not had in view the extreme vagaries

of modernism. There is a noticeable absence of anything that could provide a parallel with deliberate distortion. Many of the examples he has chosen, in fact, are frankly realistic and what some might call "representational." It would appear rather that his object has been to pick out work of outstanding power and originality, in conception or technical method, and having a perennial appeal, quite independent of period. As a whole, his collection is extraordinarily stimulating. In his notes on

(Continued on page 225.)





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

A QUESTION OF HORSEMANSHIP.

By FRANK DAVIS.

"heels down, toes in" rule observed by both horsemen and the same flexible left wrist. There is no room for other prints from this most interesting book, but the author's remarks upon how to hold oneself "straight and proper" (much better in French, "*se tenir droit et joliment*") are worth quoting. "The rider must look neither up nor down, but boldly between the horse's ears: chest erect, shoulders down, two arms to the sides. He must learn to hold the reins in the left hand, putting the thumb firmly on the flat of the reins, dividing them with the little finger . . . heels down, point of the foot up, body erect."

in relation to its surroundings were all-important. Perhaps we can bring these two mutually hostile factions nearer together if we suggest that a bronze horse must be recognisable as a horse, and in harmony with its surroundings as well: that bronze (or marble or wood or what not) has a quality of its own which is not that of flesh and blood: that the artist therefore must depart from *literal* representation, but that he should bear in mind—to quote my letter again—"that a skilful rider on a managed horse is itself a work of art." We can also suggest that the sculptor of a public monument who can please everybody has not yet appeared upon the earth—the horses on the

A REMARK of mine on Dec. 18 last about a portrait of Henri II. by François Clouet has brought upon my head a well-merited rebuke from an Oxford reader. The picture referred to was a small equestrian portrait lent to the Burlington Fine Arts Club Exhibition by Lord Bearsted (Fig. 1), and I suggested that the painter had deliberately stylised both horse and rider—the horse, I said, was not just a natural horse, but the essence of horse. I was wrong, and herewith stand in a white sheet and say so. However, this is not an abject admission of guilt—I emend my remarks thus—it is not the painter who has stylised the animal, but the trainer. Clouet, with complete honesty, set down what he saw before him, and what he saw was a horse trained by Haute École methods, ridden by a man who was perfectly acquainted with them—who had, in short, learnt to ride according to the style in vogue all over Europe up to the end of the eighteenth century.

"The horse," says my correspondent, "as far as I can see is performing the movement known as the 'Passage,' which is a sort of majestic trot designed for show, rather than to cover the ground. His hind-quarters are well under him, moving energetically, yet the hind-foot is not raised high, like that of a hackney, as this would shake the rider. The fore-foot, on the other hand, is raised with a showy action. The neck is arched, yet relaxed, giving no resistance to the very severe bit. The figure of the rider shows him to be master of his well-trained horse. His figure is erect, but easy, and he is evidently well-balanced on the thigh, as the stirrup only supports the



1. DEPICTING A HORSE TRAINED BY HAUTE ÉCOLE METHODS: "HENRI II., KING OF FRANCE"; BY FRANÇOIS CLOUET—A PICTURE WE REPRODUCED LAST YEAR.—[Lent to the Burlington Fine Arts Club Exhibition by Lord Bearsted.]



2. FOR COMPARISON WITH FIG. 1: DETAIL OF A PRINT FROM "REPRÉSENTATION ET DESCRIPTION DE TOUTES LES LEÇONS DES CHEVAUX DE MANÈGE ET DE LA CAMPAGNE," BY J. E. RIDINGER; PUBLISHED IN GERMAN AND FRENCH AT AUGSBURG IN 1760.

(Reproduced by Courtesy of Messrs. J. Rimell and Sons.)

Here is another representation of the same position (Fig. 3), one of the excellent drawings by the Englishman James Seymour, in which these points can also be noticed.

Apart from the position of the rider and the horse's feet, the way in which the animal has been taught to carry his head would be more noticeable if it were not so familiar—familiar, that is, not only from modern living horses which have received a similar training, but from a thousand paintings and sculptures from the sixteenth century onwards. Incidentally, as my correspondent also points out, Le Sueur's equestrian statue of Charles I. looking down Whitehall shows the King on a trained Haute École animal moving just as the horse of Henri II. in the picture.

Now, there has been a considerable tip of the toe. His leg hangs in the right position to produce impulsion of the horse's hind-quarters by a gentle pressure which passes unnoticed by anyone who does not watch for it. His upper arm hangs easily by his side, and the palm of his bridle-hand is turned towards him in such a way that a slight bend of the wrist will give a light elastic feel on the bit and produce willing obedience from his horse, whose pricked ears and easy position show that he is happy."

3. ANOTHER REPRESENTATION OF THE POSITION SHOWN IN FIGURES 1 AND 2: A DRAWING BY JAMES SEYMOUR (1702-1752).

(Reproduced by Courtesy of Messrs. Spink and Sons.)



4. OPEN TO CRITICISM AS A REPRESENTATION OF A HORSE, BUT UNDOUBTEDLY A WORK OF ART: A WOODEN EQUESTRIAN STATUE FROM LOMBARDY (FIFTEENTH CENTURY).

(Reproduced by Courtesy of the Matthiesen Gallery.)

Parthenon frieze in the British Museum, the two wonderful T'ang Dynasty animals in the Eumorfopoulos collection at South Kensington, even the magnificent horse of

Verrocchio's Colleoni statue at Venice, all had—and still have—their critics—and so, no doubt, has one of my favourite beasts, this engaging creature from fifteenth-century Lombardy which is to be seen in the current exhibition at the Matthiesen Gallery. Let breeders and trainers of horses pause a moment before they point out his anatomical deficiencies, his swollen legs, his stiff hind-quarters. He does not pretend to be an exact representation, he would be out of place in Madame Tussaud's, he would excite derision at Tattersall's, he would be turned down by the Remount Department, he would cut a poor figure in a Royal Procession: nevertheless, he has immense vitality, a roguish eye, a certain dignity, he is indubitably and beyond a peradventure a horse—he is, in brief, a work of art, inconceivably more interesting and exciting than a waxwork or a dead flesh and blood animal. I am not suggesting that, enlarged many times, he could take the place of, say, King William III.'s horse in the middle of St. James's Square, but that the artist, whether he is a local man doing a job of work for a tomb in a Lombardy village or an eminent R.A. executing a commission in a great capital city has to consider far more subtle and delicate problems than anatomical details—that is, if he is to create a work of imagination and not a hopelessly dull

representation of things-as-they-are. In short, there's no such thing as realism, literal transcription from life to bronze or paint—the material the artist uses stands in the way.



# "ART WITHOUT EPOCH": THE ETERNAL ANIMAL MOTIF IN TIMELESS FORMS.

REPRODUCED FROM "ART WITHOUT EPOCH." SELECTED, ARRANGED AND EXPLAINED BY LUDWIG GOLDSCHIEDER. BY COURTESY OF THE AUTHOR AND OF THE PUBLISHERS, MESSRS. GEORGE ALLEN AND UNWIN, LTD. PHOTOGRAPHS NOS. 2 AND 4 BY A. C. COOPER AND SONS, LONDON; NO. 6 BY FRATELLI ALINARI, FLORENCE.



1. A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY PORTRAYAL OF "THE FRIEND OF MAN," EQUALLY APPEALING IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY: A DRAWING OF A DOG, ABOUT 1430, BY PISANELLO (c. 1380-1456), IN SEVERAL COLOURS.—[Paris: Louvre.]



3. AN EGYPTIAN IVORY GAZELLE, ABOUT 1300 B.C.: A CONTRAST IN TREATMENT TO THE DOG STATUE IN NO. 6.—[New York: Metropolitan Museum.]



4. A CHINESE CONCEPTION OF "THE HARMLESS NECESSARY CAT": A PORCELAIN FIGURE OF THE K'ANG-HSI PERIOD—SEVENTEENTH CENTURY. (Amsterdam: W. F. van Heukelom.)



5. UNRIVALLED OBSERVATION OF NATURE: MARBLE FIGURES OF DOGS OF GREYHOUND TYPE, FROM THE ROMAN EMPIRE PERIOD. (Rome: Vatican Museum. Another Copy in the British Museum.)



2. SOME 1700 YEARS OLD BUT STILL FRESH IN ESSENTIAL CHARACTERISTICS: A CHINESE HEAD OF A HORSE IN GREEN JADE, DATING FROM THE HAN DYNASTY, 25-300 A.D.—[London: Eumorfopoulos Collection.]



6. A GRECO-EGYPTIAN BRONZE STATUE OF A DOG, THIRD CENTURY B.C., THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN MADE TO-DAY: MONUMENTAL TREATMENT CONTRASTING WITH THE EGYPTIAN GAZELLE IN NO. 3.—[Paris: Louvre.]

Continued from page 225.] the illustrations he often draws a suggestive comparison between the style of the work in question and that of some modern artist. He also provides a foreword which illuminates the motives of this excellent art anthology. "Many of the great monuments of art," he writes, "have been destroyed; others have been cast aside or still await discovery. But it is not only those which lie buried in the earth that have been cast aside; many works still exposed to the light of day or preserved within the walls of museums have been cast aside because they are no longer necessary to our everyday life. In a recently published work on Classical civilisation I read the words: 'But Polyclethus bores me.' If that is typical of the new generation of scholars, is there not a danger that the works of Classical art may

[Continued below.]

monumental frescoes. Yet while some works vanish into darkness, others arise from their concealment. Excavations in Greece, Egypt, Babylonia, and Mexico have brought new works to light; but even more productive has been the result of intellectual research, which has drawn our notice to works that for generations had remained, forgotten and neglected, in picture-galleries. For example, during the last decades have been discovered in this way the works of early Greek art, Roman portraiture, Gothic sculpture, the masters of Baroque—and, above all, Rembrandt and El Greco... It is the past as it appears to us to-day that I have tried to reproduce in this volume." Every age views the past differently, but some achievements are permanent. The value of "Art Without Epoch" is that it teaches art-lovers to distinguish between the ephemeral and the immortal.

Continued.]

shortly be cast aside? Are we not all of us bored by the slavish Roman copies of Greek masterpieces, those crude reproductions of subject-content, which moved Winckelmann, Lessing and Goethe to such admiration? Even the works of the High Renaissance now seem to be in danger of sinking into obscurity; one only needs to hear young painters' opinions of Raphael and Guido Reni, and yet fifty years ago these masters were looked upon as the greatest of all times. If Raphael has not yet been cast aside, at all events dust has descended upon his



# "THE SPELL OF INDIA" ON CANVAS: NATIVE TYPES IN A ONE-MAN SHOW.

FROM THE ORIGINALS BY W. E. GLADSTONE SOLOMON. (COPYRIGHTS RESERVED.)



MAHRATTI WOMEN GRINDING CORN OUTSIDE THEIR HUMBLE DWELLINGS: AN ESSENTIAL PART OF THE WOMEN'S DOMESTIC WORK IN WESTERN INDIA.



"MEDITATION": A SADHU, OR ASCETIC, OF NASIK, WITH A YOUNG NOVICE, ENGAGED IN SILENT CONTEMPLATION WHICH MAY LAST FOR MANY HOURS.



"GUJRATI GIRL": A YOUNG WOMAN OF HUMBLE RANK CLOTHED IN A SAREE AND A SHORT BODICE, WHICH IS SOMETIMES EXQUISITELY EMBROIDERED.



"AFTER THE IMMERSION, BENARES": A HINDU WOMAN DRYING HERSELF IN THE SUN AFTER BATHING IN THE SACRED RIVER GANGES.



"HEAD OF A THAKUR WOMAN, MATHERAN": A PICTURESQUE TYPE WHO WEAR BLUE OR PINK LOIN-CLOTHS AND BRIGHT BODICES.



"AN ASCETIC OF NASIK": A PORTRAIT OF A TYPICAL RELIGIOUS MENDICANT OF THE BAIRAGI CULT WITH AN IMAGE OF HANUMAN.



"THE SAREE": A ROBE WORN BY HINDU WOMEN—NINE YARDS LONG AND ELABORATELY WOUND ROUND THE BODY.



WITH HIS WHOLE BODY COVERED WITH ASHES, TO DENOTE HIS WORSHIP OF SHIVA: "A SADHU [RELIGIOUS MENDICANT] OF BOMBAY."

"The Spell of India," a very interesting exhibition consisting for the most part of studies of Indian people and their customs, was held recently in the Walker Galleries. It was Mr. W. E. Gladstone Solomon's first one-man show; and included portraits of Lord Willingdon and Lord Lloyd and of an old Parsee

artist who studied under Rudyard Kipling's father seventy years ago. As Director of the Bombay School of Art from 1919 to 1937, Mr. Solomon has played a large part in the revival of the arts in India and took the opportunity to portray native types—forming a record of little-known Indian life.



# The Spirit of the Spey



# GILBEY'S







# The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.



## TWO COMEDIES.

IF one were asked to define the main line of variation between the different types of domestic comedy with which Hollywood is so consistently—and, from the box-office point of view, so successfully—engaged in the formation of public taste, one would, I think, unhesitatingly describe it as that of simplicity as contrasted with sophistication—the gentle, slightly nostalgic atmosphere which is the screen prerogative of romance that carries its banners proudly and gaily in the face of adversity, or the sharper-edged, more brittle texture of emotion that finds expression only in restraint. Two recent West End productions, "Tovarich," at the Tivoli, and "The Awful Truth," at the Regal, are about as good examples of these different trends in present-day film-comedy as could well be found running concurrently. Both have a fundamentally romantic basis; both are ultra-modern in design and setting; both are extremely skilfully played; both bubble with humour in situation and in dialogue. Yet, for all these constructional similarities, they are as different as chalk from cheese.

To take simplicity first, as exemplified in "Tovarich." Everyone—or nearly everyone—knows the story of the play that delighted audiences at the Lyric Theatre for so long—a charming, sentimental diversion that captured public imagination and held it quietly, but inescapably, in thrall. Brought to the screen in the English version of Mr. Robert E. Sherwood, its comedy elements reinforced by those masters of their crafts, Miss Claudette Colbert and Mr. Charles Boyer, the picture exercises the same enchanting spell, a spell woven of the simplicities of laughter and of love, of decrepit furniture collapsing in a garret, of stolen artichokes, of Miss Colbert busily washing dishes and of Mr. Boyer polishing wine-glasses, of the faint fanfare of unforgotten trumpets heralding the Czar and proclaiming the glory that was Russia. All these things not only decorate but humanise the story of the two young refugees who find employment as butler and maid in a Parisian household and demonstrate how gay and delectable a thing menial work can be. Naturally, a great deal depends—on the screen, at any rate—on who does it. The film version of "Tovarich" is fortunate in its leading players. It is true that neither of them is any more Russian than the majority of the members of their audiences, or than Mr. Melville Cooper or Miss Isabel Jeans is characteristically French. But, for the purposes of entertainment, the whole thing is so obviously a game of make-believe, frequently genuinely funny, often laying a sudden finger of tenderness upon the pulse of the onlooker, and always directed by Mr. Anatole Litvak with an unerring appreciation of the exact effect he is intending to produce, that the simplicities of theme and situation take on a kind of glamorous importance, in the same way as games devised and played by children assume reality and defy adult questioning. Even the sterner outlines of Mr. Basil Rathbone's sinister and beautifully played Gorochenko are softened at last in the happy ending of all good fairy-tales.

"The Awful Truth" carries us at a bound from studio Paris to the less idyllic and long familiar background of American middle-class life as reflected in Hollywood's glittering mirror. Here it is not marital bliss unaffected by poverty and exile but misunderstanding amid luxurious surroundings that is the pivot about which this clever

comedy revolves on its sophisticated way. Played by Miss Irene Dunne and Mr. Cary Grant in a key that is most harmoniously attuned to the intention of the director, Mr. Leo McCarey, the picture spins on its bright, tempestuous path of deliberately manipulated cross-purposes to a climax of reconciliation both romantically



"THE HURRICANE," AT THE ODEON, LEICESTER SQUARE: MADAME DE LAAGE (MARY ASTOR) AND FATHER PAUL (C. AUBREY SMITH) IN THE GRIP OF THE TERRIFIC STORM, WHICH IS RENDERED WITH REMARKABLE REALISM.

inevitable and eminently satisfactory from the point of view of entertainment. Hitherto happily married, Mr. Grant and Miss Dunne (he betrayed by an orange that bears the mark of a Californian packer instead of one in Florida, she by the inopportune arrival of the aunt in whose house she has, according to prevarication, spent the night), decide that marriage without mutual faith is a broken thing, and worthy only of divorce, though, be it noted, both are entirely undeserving of the other's suspicions. The interlocutory decree duly promulgated, an unexpected difficulty arises over the custody not of a child, but of a dog—that



"TOVARICH," THE FILM OF THE HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL PLAY, AT THE TIVOLI: CLAUDETTE COLBERT AS THE RUSSIAN GRAND DUCHESS TATIANA, LIVING IN EXTREME POVERTY IN PARIS, GOES SHOPPING—AND AUGMENTS HER PURCHASES BY PILFERING. "Tovarich" is a charming comedy of a pair of distressed Russian aristocrats, living in Paris, who are driven by want into taking up a job in service as a married couple. They prove a great success and become the social mentors of their employers. The play had a long run in London. The film is directed by Anatole Litvak.

same engaging and sagacious wire-haired terrier who first won the affections of film-goers the world over as Asta of "The Thin Man." Possession is awarded by the court to Miss Dunne as a result of the unmistakable, though by no means unsubversive, evidence given by the dog himself,

Mr. Grant being allowed documentary permission to visit him once a month. It is the first of these visits which is the occasion for a tightening of the emotional tension and the opening mutterings of third-party interference in what should have been clear sailing towards matrimonial release. For Miss Dunne, egged on by her Aunt Patsy—played with great spirit as "a desperate woman" in search of an escort by Miss Cecil Cunningham—accepts the attentions of a wealthy, slow-witted gentleman from Oklahoma, and ultimately becomes engaged to him, while Mr. Grant endeavours to find solace by affiancing himself to a society heiress. From then on, the complications are as varied as they are hilarious and give both the stars innumerable opportunities for that quick-fire interchange of verbal thrust and by-play which keeps the picture moving at a good pace and acts as an effective foil to Mr. Ralph Bellamy's richly comic study of the young man from Oklahoma. Nor is Miss Dunne left with only "straight" comedy chances. She is given, and seizes with both hands, a most entertaining interlude during which she impersonates Mr. Grant's non-existent sister in the rôle of an underbred show-girl whose performance disgusts his prim fiancée, and so sets him free to resume the longed-for shackles of his former marriage. An altogether delightful picture.

## "THE HURRICANE."

Many recent pictures have given us kinematic spectacle on a grand scale. Few, if any of them, can outrival the tremendous pictorial, sound, and technical achievement which is the climax of "The Hurricane," at the Odeon. Some spectacular aspects of the making of this film were illustrated in our issue of Dec. 11. A melodrama of the South Seas, the film, adapted by the authors of "Mutiny on the 'Bounty'" from the novel by Charles Nordhoff and James Norman Hall, opens on rather stereotyped lines, both visually and vocally, and quickly surrenders to what seems to be the inevitably somewhat cloying sentiment of stories set in that much praised and much maligned quarter of the world. In this case, however, there is dramatic as well as melodramatic intention to fortify the content of a conventional frame in the tale of the punishment of the young native, Terangi, for striking a white



"TOVARICH"—THE RUSSIAN ARISTOCRATS PROVE A SUCCESS AS A MARRIED COUPLE EMPLOYED BY THE DUPONTS: CHARLES BOYER AND CLAUDETTE COLBERT AS PRINCE MIKAIL AND THE GRAND DUCHESS TATIANA (RIGHT); WITH THE DUPONTS (ISABEL JEANS AND MELVILLE COOPER) AFTER A MISSING SHOE AND PEKINGESE HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFULLY RETRIEVED.

man. Condemned at first to six months' confinement, the boy, whom all his fellow-islanders regard as a bird in human guise, adds over and over again to the length of his sentence by repeated attempts to escape. It is this suggestion of caged and tormented wildness, a definitely recurring rhythm as of the frantic beating of imprisoned wings, which lends emotional significance to what might otherwise have been a completely trite if pictorially decorative invention of more or less familiar pattern and workmanship. As it is, this note of psychological tension, sensitively struck by the performance of Mr. Jon Hall, serves as a warning prelude to the physical majesty and terror of the hurricane which, heralded by flying clouds and frightened birds, breaks at last upon the sun-bathed island in howling, demoniac winds and overwhelming battalions of storming waves. Intensified by sound as impressively handled as it has ever been my lot to hear in the kinema, the scenes of this terrific climax are unforgettable. Realising what he can do, and has done, in this respect, it is a pity that the director, Mr. John Ford, did not make a firm stand against the interpolation of much of the "background music," which, in my view, is a distinct blemish upon the productional face of an otherwise finely directed picture.



# This England . . .



*A Cheviot farm in Redesdale—Northumberland*

**I**N farmhouse and in hall did our fathers once brew their beer—and much of it was poor. In towns, “brewers for sale” and “butt-women” did oft-times worse. Only the monastery beer was of good repute, for here cleanliness was a rule of life and the craft unhurried (since they brewed not for profit). So when the Dissolution cast these brewer-monks upon the world, they brought their methods to foundations of another sort. The Abbots and the Abbey wells of Burton, between them had already brewed a famous ale since 1295, and here the craft suffered not by the change. And so to your Worthington—drawing the wonderful water from its private wells, following the old, unhurried scrupulously careful ways—masters, the greatest English beer is still a-brewing.





# Of Interest to Women.



## Spring Fashions.

The sales are over and women are considering fashions for the ensuing months. Into the picture steps the all-important classic tailored suit, which may be single or double-breasted, individuality being introduced in the pockets. Undoubtedly the smartest are those reinforced with neat little pockets, while stripes and checks share honours where materials are concerned. A Braemar pullover in some lovely colour, often completes the scheme.

## "Off the Beaten Track."

Again there are tailored suits which most assuredly are off the beaten track; they are suitable for weddings, luncheons and afternoon functions in general. Imagine a model in a soft black wool fabric. (in this connection it must be mentioned that black will be more fashionable than ever this season), the coat drawn well down over the hips and slightly nipped in at the waist, enriched with silver fox on the sleeves. There are black satin panels in front, while a glorious touch of colour is introduced by an elongated silver lamé Russian tunic. In striking contrast to this is a black and white check suit with inverted pleats in the skirt.



## The "House-Coat."

"House-coats" appeared last autumn, and as they fulfilled many missions, have settled down to a prosperous career. The model on the far right, from Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, is endowed with a tailored aspect; it is carried out in a new material, the surface of which suggests an astrakhan ripple, and is available in a variety of colour schemes. It is pleasantly priced at 49s. 6d. and has a slimming effect. Tailored dressing-gowns are interpreted in several ways, both in silk, wool, and fancy materials, illustrations of which will gladly be sent on application.

## Nightdresses of Apple Blossom Chiffon.

It is to Harvey Nichols that the credit of the house-coat on the right must be given. A strong point in its favour is that with slight alterations it may be converted into a maternity dress. This firm is particularly successful in designing gowns of this character; while the model photographed is available in a light-weight wool material for 75s. 9d., or in slipper satin for 5 guineas. It is cut with a panel front composed of graduated rainbow stripes. A study in gold and pink is the breakfast jacket at the top of the page. A delightful collection of edelweiss and apple blossom chiffon nightgowns may also be seen; experts declare that they wash extremely well.



## The Lovable Fragrance.

Lavender, the Lovable Fragrance, is synonymous with the name of Yardley, and is sold all the world over as well as in their artistic salons at 33, New Bond Street. There are other things in which this firm excel, including beauty treatments and preparations, also perfumes, the latest recruit being "Bond Street." Portrayed in the group on the left of this page is the "Bond Street" double vanity case containing powder and rouge for 12s. 6d.

## De Luxe Travel Cases.

It is Yardley's De Luxe and Travel Cases which are portrayed on this page. Two views are given of the De Luxe model, which contains everything necessary for keeping the skin in good condition as well as an empty bottle destined to be filled with the owner's favourite perfume. Further details regarding this perfect companion for home or abroad may be found in a booklet entitled "Beauty Secrets from Bond Street," which will gladly be sent gratis and post free. It is the Travel Case which appears in the group on the left, containing mirror and aids to beauty.



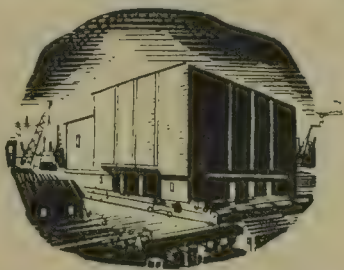
# What everyone should know about Chilled Beef



THE rearing and fattening of live stock for meat production is the most important branch of the farming industry in Argentina. Since 1816 pedigree cattle have been imported from Europe, and especially Great Britain, to be crossed with native cattle with a view to improving the strain.

The excellent natural pasturage of the Argentine *pampas*, aided by the temperate climate and the regular rainfall, provides magnificent feeding grounds for cattle.

Since 1883, when the system of cold storage was perfected, refrigerated beef has been exported to Europe from the Argentine and the methods employed to deal with the meat in the *frigorificos*, as the freezing plants are called, are a model of scientific cleanliness and precision. The most rigid laws of inspection are in force throughout the process. The refrigerating industry in Argentina has reached such a degree of perfection during the last few years that it has



become possible to abandon the freezing process, the beef being now merely chilled.

The process of chilling is such that beef subjected to it closely resembles that which is newly killed. A moderate degree of cold (31°-32° Fahrenheit) is employed for the preservation of the beef during its journey from the Argentine to the markets of the United Kingdom—in all about 20 days.

This makes it possible to retain in the meat all the food value, flavour and tenderness so that chilled beef is to all intents and purposes indistinguishable from fresh meat which has invariably to be kept in cold storage until sold.

At Smithfield market in London, the greatest meat market in the world, about 75% of the beef is chilled beef. In 1936, 356,966 tons of beef were exported to the United Kingdom from the Argentine.

*These facts are impressive but the real test is to sample chilled beef. Next time you are ordering a joint of beef ask for chilled beef and see how succulent and tender it is.*



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## THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

### ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS.

**D**URING the past week there has been much musical activity, giving us a foretaste of the plenitude which awaits us in the season now on the verge of commencing. The London Philharmonic Orchestra has been what might be described as "the soloist" on two occasions; once at the Royal Philharmonic Society's Thursday concert at the Queen's Hall, when it was conducted by Mengelberg, and again at the Sunday afternoon concert at Covent Garden, when Sir Thomas Beecham conducted a programme of Schubert, Mozart and Wagner to a crowded audience. These Sunday afternoon orchestral concerts at Covent Garden Opera House, originated by Sir Thomas Beecham, have proved a great success. This season it has frequently been difficult to obtain seats, and it is clear that they supply a much-felt want for Sunday afternoons in London. The London Philharmonic Orchestra always plays with refreshing zest and vitality under Sir Thomas Beecham, and these concerts thoroughly deserve the popularity they have achieved.

Mengelberg's programme at the Philharmonic Society was an unusual one; it consisted of an agreeable "Sinfonia" by J. C. Bach, the son of the great Sebastian, known as the English Bach, since he lived most of his life in London. Apart from a charming lyrical andante, this is not a work of great distinction. The three movements from César Franck's "Psyché" are good Franck, but only the allegretto has sufficient life and individuality to make any real impression. The chief interest at this concert was provided by the extraordinarily vital and impressive performance of Tchaikovsky's E minor (No. 5) Symphony. I prophesy a return of prestige to Tchaikovsky, who has been under a cloud for some time after a period of extraordinary popularity. His music at its best wears very well because it is full of invention, is very individual, and is never dull.

Something of a newcomer to the Queen's Hall is the recently founded Ernest Read Symphony Orchestra, which gave a concert there last Saturday afternoon, conducted by Mr. Read himself, who is well known as a professor at the Royal Academy of Music, with Mr. Benno Moiseiwitsch as the soloist. Mr. Read is a sound and capable conductor, and the playing of the "Hansel and Gretel" overture and Arnold Bax's tone-poem, "Tintagel," was excellent. A

vigorous and convincing performance by Mr. Moiseiwitsch of the Tchaikovsky pianoforte concerto in B flat minor was ably supported by the orchestra, which makes a welcome addition to the small number of London orchestras.

A word must be said about the visit to London of the famous Russian composer and pianist, Serge Prokofiev, at the last B.B.C. symphony concert. Unfortunately, I missed his new "Romeo and Juliet" suite, but the new Violin Concerto in G minor, in which Mr. Robert Soëns was the soloist, proved to be a most delightful work, full of lyrical invention and fantasy. I have always considered Prokofiev one of the best of contemporary composers, and this new Concerto confirms my opinion. He is a pure musician, and one of the few living composers whose music sounds fresh and spontaneous as well as being beautifully made. W. J. TURNER.

### THE HEAD-HUNTING NAGAS.

(Continued from page 208.)

In the dance which crowned the day's ceremonial, every man and boy of the village took part. The dance is described and illustrated on a previous page. In the evening, the men of each bachelors' hall hung up their share of the heads on the rubber-tree close to the building. For in the old days a newly-captured head had to dry before the final ceremonies could be performed, and in spite of the fact that the heads I had brought to Wakching were already dried, the ritual was observed meticulously.

It was not until the fifth day of the next new moon that the heads were taken down from the trees. Then again, for three days, the village was *en fête*. According to the old custom, the enemy's head is ultimately hung up in the ancestral house of the actual head-taker. But since I had distributed a share of heads to all the clans of Wakching, they are now kept in the ancestral houses of the various clans.

Many of the Konyak villages asked for and received shares of the precious heads, and I was therefore able to witness the ceremonies in many villages. Though the idea underlying the ritual is the same, the variations in the ceremonies are often surprising. In some villages, for instance, all the heads ever captured are kept in the bachelors' halls, where they are lined up in long rows. The whole year in which a head has been brought into a village lies under its spell. The men and boys wear new ornaments, there is dancing on every possible occasion, and even the work in the fields is accompanied by songs, whereas, in other years not brightened by such an event, they have to work silently. When I left Wakching in June, the crops were better than they had been for many years, and nobody doubted that this was due to the fertilising power of the Pangsha heads.

## THE PLAYHOUSES.

### "THE INNOCENT PARTY," AT THE ST. JAMES'S.

**T**HIS extremely artificial comedy is in two acts, and one wonders why it was not in the usual three, considering that most of the interesting things seemed to have happened in the missing act. There is a good deal of wit in the opening scenes, but the final act is much too "talky." Miss Mary Ellis plays a middle-aged wife who is bored with the typical English husband we are accustomed to see on the stage. Why she selected an elderly, and equally dull, American as his successor is not explained. It is true he admitted to several previous and unsuccessful marriages, which one assumes entitled him to join the ranks of the millions of disgruntled husbands who claim to be "The Man Who Understands Women." Mr. Basil Radford played this part well enough, but his accent left something to be desired. Mr. Cecil Parker gives a perfect character-sketch as the no longer ardent husband. He accepts his wife's proposal to divorce him with the greatest placidity, only insisting that he and his rival should share the wife's company for a while, so that she may be able to compare them before she makes an irrevocable decision. With what may seem a lack of tact, he invited one of his lady secretaries to complete the foursome, and the first curtain falls on the quartette departing on their trial trip. From what we hear in the next act, the week-end was full of excitement and surprises. So much so that one regretted we were not allowed to witness them. Miss Elizabeth Allan plays the typist very attractively. The best scene is that in which Mr. Parker and Mr. Radford discuss port and life together.

### "NINE SHARP," AT THE LITTLE.

Mr. Herbert Farjeon has a touch for revue that is peculiarly his own. His wit may not be very cutting, but it is pleasant enough, and keeps one constantly smiling. Censorship, of course, limits his satire in the main to the B.B.C. and film-stars, and though these subjects are somewhat hackneyed, they still get their laughs. Mr. Walter Leigh's music is very pleasant, and Mr. Hedley Briggs' *décor* most attractive. There are only a dozen players in the cast, but they all work so effectively that the smallness of their number is not noticed. Miss Hermione Baddeley and Mr. Cyril Ritchard head the list, and Miss Elizabeth Pollock—"guest artist"—contributes some brilliant impersonations.

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### MAY CRUISES

**MAY 7.** "Voltaire" from Southampton to Dalmatian Coast and Venice, calling at Palermo, Kotor, Dubrovnik, Venice, Abbazia, Corfu, Malta and Lisbon. **24 days from 34 gns.**

**MAY 14.** "Vandyck" from Liverpool to Atlantic Islands, calling at Santa Cruz de la Palma, Madeira, Lisbon. **14 days from 18 Gns.**

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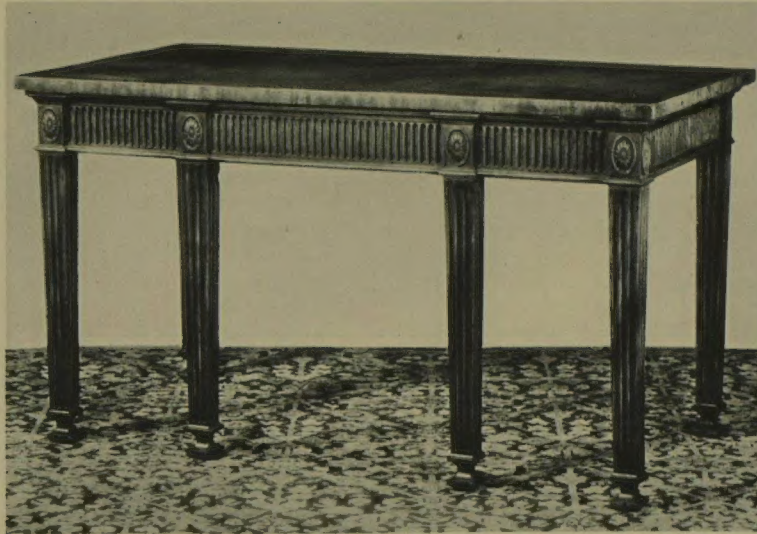
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STILL WAITING ON AMERICA.

WALL STREET'S influence has still been pre-dominant in the London stock markets; and since Wall Street is continually baffled by apparent changes of mind on the part of Mr. Roosevelt, in his attitude towards business, a dreary period of waiting has been inflicted on London, until it may become more clear as to the prospects of American recovery. It may be that American operators have attached an unnecessary amount of importance to some of the President's utterances. It may also be true that business interests in the United States (or at least a section of them) are deliberately allowing recession to go on unchecked so as to show the Government the consequences of attacks on them. However these things may be, there is the fact that as long as Wall Street is in the dumps, commodity and metal markets sag. As long as the prices of metals and materials droop, there is less chance of improved purchasing power for their producers, and so international trade dwindles. Which is bad for British exporters and for all the trades that minister to them; and so finally we come to the end of the chain of causation, with the British investor wondering whether his future dividends are going to suffer because American business cannot succeed in working in harmony with the capricious gentlemen who now rule its country's destinies. As far as this doubt is concerned, he can only console himself with the thought that Americans are at least as anxious as any other people to indulge in active and profitable enterprise, that the United States Government must be desperately eager to improve business conditions and promote general prosperity, and that it is therefore most unlikely that these two parties, both wanting prosperity and activity, will allow them to be checked permanently by their differences of opinion.

WORK WAITING TO BE DONE.

And when they do get down to work, there is an enormous amount that needs to be done. Mr. Roosevelt has indicated a house-building programme which is to cost two to three thousand million pounds, to be carried out within five years. The equipment of their railroads and utility companies is many years

behindhand, and they are taking in hand a rearmament programme and the expansion of their mercantile fleet. For all these purposes materials are abundant and now cheap; labour is more than plentiful, though the question of the wages to be paid to it is one of the difficulties to be faced; and capital and credit would be very quickly available, if business men had any confidence that the capital market would not be harassed by regulations and hamstrung by ill-devised taxation. There are certainly some stiff fences to be taken before American industry can get into its stride again; and a long period of waiting seems to lie ahead before this terribly important problem can be solved.

THE GAP IN TRADE.

All the more reason why this country, enjoying the incalculably valuable blessings of co-operation between Government and business and between employers and employed, and with its capital market ready to absorb any issues that the authorities allow to appear, should give serious attention to the question of filling as far as possible the gap in world trade created by America's reduced demand for commodities and metals. All the bank chairmen in their recent series of speeches to their shareholders, have opportunely laid stress on the need for cultivating overseas markets. This is evidently wise counsel; but overseas markets obviously cannot buy from us freely, unless we somehow supply to them the purchasing power, or part of it, that the decline in American consumption has curtailed. This we can do both by buying commodities from them and by supplying them with capital. The first method we have in the past three years been using to an extent which has caused some alarm, owing to the growth in what is called our adverse balance of payments. But, in so far as we reduce our overseas purchases we merely aggravate the evil from which world trade is suffering—lack of demand for commodities and materials. In view of the immense amount of wealth that this country still possesses in the shape of overseas investments, it is surely better, if necessary, to allow our debtors to reduce their debts to us by shipping us goods, if by this method we can restore their purchasing power and maintain the flow of world trade. One of the satisfactory features of last year's economic record was the growth in our exports which followed the rise in commodity prices, and continued, thanks to the time-lag that is usual in commercial cause and

effect, after that rise had been reversed. But if commodity prices continue to droop and our overseas customers are thus impoverished we cannot expect our exports to go on increasing.

OVERSEA INVESTMENT.

As to that resumption of overseas lending, the method by which we stimulated exports and increased our wealth before the international money market was knocked into a cocked hat, there does not seem to be any chance of doing much in that direction under present conditions. With nearly all the world in a state of partial or complete default, including Britain and even the creditor of all, America (which defaulted on a gold clause), the conditions under which any sane investor would lend money abroad would have to be made unexceptionably watertight; and at the present moment such conditions could, as a rule, only be provided by countries that have no need to borrow. Moreover, our monetary authorities, presumably with an eye to cheap borrowing for defence purposes, are keeping a very tight hold on our capital market.

HOME PROSPECTS.

British money, however, is doing very little at present in the way of investment anywhere. Stock-brokers have been complaining that business is almost at a standstill, because of the uncertainties of the American position and its possible reactions on British industry. The bank chairmen certainly did their best to restore public confidence in future prospects, arguing almost unanimously that fears of serious set-back here were groundless. Mr. Beckett, the Westminster chairman, gave, perhaps, the most convincing array of reasons for his faith; pointing out that our power to resist the American influence was based on our inherent economic strength, built up on gradual improvement—"with each year of steady growth recovery has taken a firmer hold, sending its roots deeper and wider," with relatively large purchasing power in the hands of the working classes and an improved standard of living for the community indicated by the large recent increase in imports of food, drink, and tobacco, and of other materials and manufactures. The rearmament programme he showed to have been a small item in the causes of increased employment, and he enumerated the schemes of development that would continue to maintain it.

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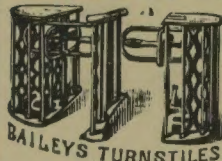
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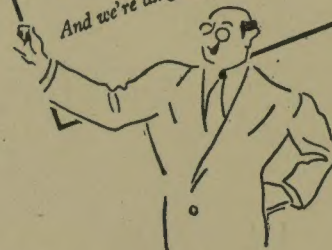
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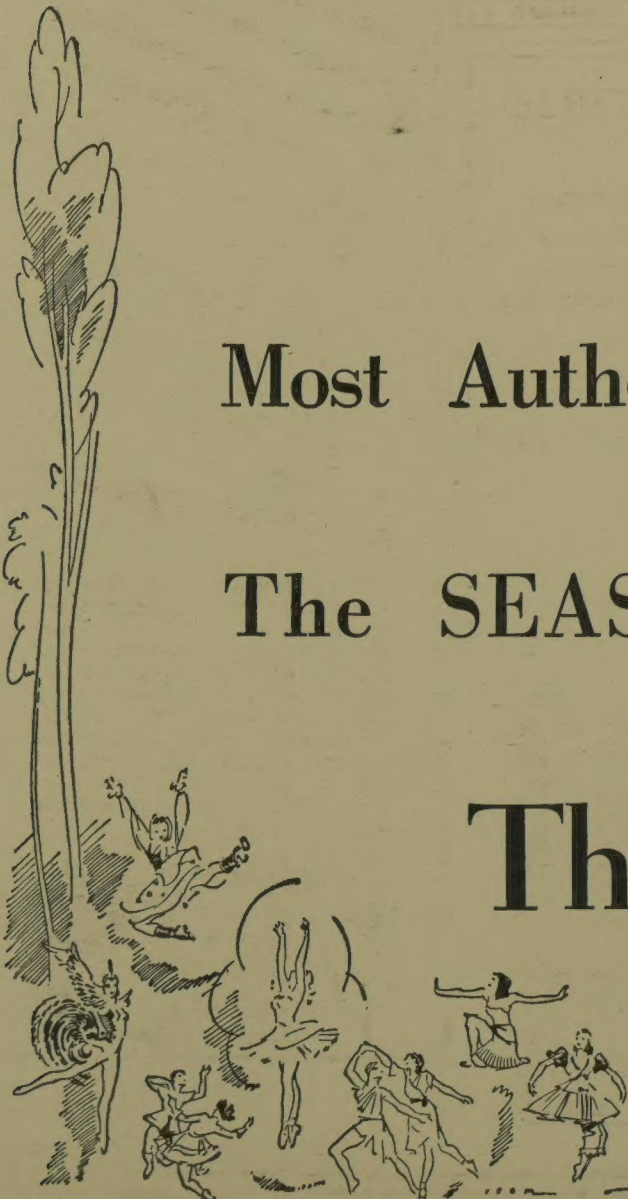
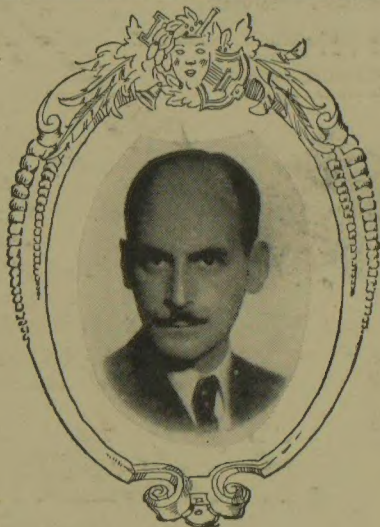
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